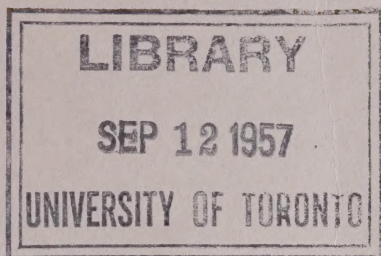
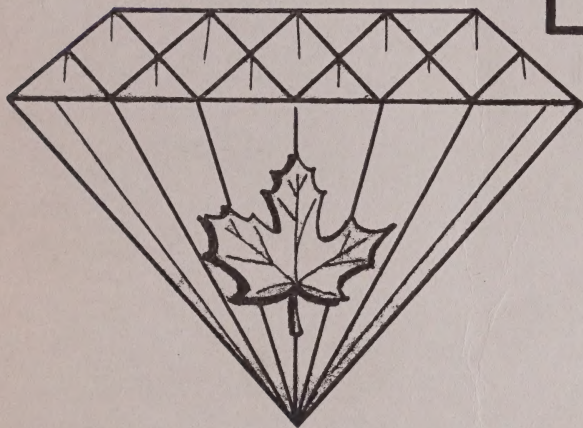


HV
8301
D5
August
1957
August 1957

Pages 259-26 defective



C.B.



- ❦ Can A Convict Make A Comeback
- ❦ Juvenile Delinquency
- ❦ Alphabetic Thoughts
- ❦ Speaking of Sports
- ❦ A Prison Portrait
- ❦ Living Fast
- ❦ Poems

D

I

A

M

O

N

D

THE DIAMOND

FOUNDED 1951

The C.B. Diamond is written, edited and managed by the men at Collin's Bay Penitentiary, Kingston, Ontario, with permission of MAJOR GENERAL R.B. GIBSON, COMMISSIONER OF PENITENTIARIES, and under sanction of Colonel V.S.J. RICHMOND, WARDEN. The Administration reserves the right to reject all articles of scurrilous or defamatory nature, or which impede the proper administration of justice. Manuscripts are solicited from the inmate population and their views do not necessarily reflect those of the Department of Justice. The purpose of this publication is to aid, inspire and cultivate intellectual improvement among prisoners; to assist in overcoming arbitrary social bias wherever it is met; to discuss, advocate and encourage further penological improvements, and to champion the cause of prisoners everywhere.

Deputy Warden
Herbert Field

Chief Keeper
William Downton

Editorial Staff

Don Hurst

Gibby Gibson

Ed King

Bill C.

Printing Instructor

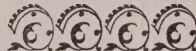
Mr. L. D. Cook

Linotype Operator

James Osborne

Pressmen

P. J. Norton
Wally Chambers



Statistics (June 22, 1957)

Total Population	454	Received	17
High Number	4766	Disch. by Expiry	14
Low Number	3622	Tickets of Leave	7
Transferred to K.P.		3	

SUBSCRIPTIONS

The C.B. Diamond is published monthly. Subscription rates are \$1.00 per year, \$2.50 for 3 years. Address all communications to the C.B. Diamond, c/o the warden, Box 190, Kingston, Ontario.

COLLIN'S BAY
DIAMOND
AUG.

WORDS OF WISDOM

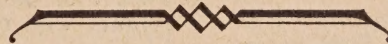
The skilful and unremitting use of propaganda can persuade the majority of people that Heaven is Hell or, conversely, that the most miserable existence is paradise.

.... A Philosopher

CONTENTS



EDITORIAL	2
CHANNEL ONE?	3
THE PENAL PRESS SAYS	4
LIVIN' FAST	6
ALPHABETIC THOUGHTS	7
JUVENILE DELINQUENCY	8
PRISON OF TOMORROW (Erle Stanley Gardner)	9
THE BARRED BARDS	10
CAN A CONVICT MAKE A COMEBACK	12
A PRISON PORTRAIT	15
REELIN' AND DEALIN'	16
THE COURT JESTER	19
FIELD DAY RECAP	20
THE TACTLESS TEXAN	23
THE INSIDE STORY	24
SPEAKING OF SPORTS	26
A BUM?	30
RADIO RAMBLINGS	31
OUR READERS WRITE	32



— PLATFORM —

1. To inspire and cultivate moral and intellectual improvement amongst the men of Collin's Bay Penitentiary.
2. To aid in overcoming the arbitrary bias which is one of the numerous "bars sinister" to a wayward man's redemption.
3. To discuss progressive and revolutionary penological data, without recourse to partiality, favour or affection.
4. To evince Stoicism and humour, to the end that light shall obtain even in darkness.
5. To elicit the support of Society in welcoming the return of a man from prison who needs help and who is genuinely desirous of seeking his reformation in the highly competitive life of the free world.

EDITORIAL

FORGIVE AND REHABILITATE

Pope Pius XII has appealed to society as well as individuals to grant real forgiveness to inmates who have served their sentences.

He made the plea in an address to Italian jurists and members of prisoner aid societies. He said that in meting out punishment for crime, the findings of modern psychology on the extent of a criminal's responsibility must be taken into account.

The Pope has urged that persons dedicating themselves to aiding prisoners should give effective Christian help without destroying the effects of penalties justly imposed.

The Holy Father warned that in determining a sentence, it is no longer enough to consider only the traditional extenuating circumstances dictated by jurisprudence and by Christian and natural morals. He said:

"It is also necessary to take into consideration the value of factors recently made evident by the science of psychology which in certain cases afford the possibility of admitting a considerable reduction in responsibility."

At the same time, the Pope warned against reducing to a minimum "the practical possibility of free determination."

Referring to sufferings endured by prisoners, the Pope outlined the difference between an invalid and a man convicted of crime. He said:

"The invalid has a right to try to alleviate his sufferings, whereas the inmate must suffer so that specific effects may be obtained."

Even though those who come in contact with prisoners would like to alleviate their sufferings, this would not be in line with the intentions of the authorities responsible for seeing that sentences are carried out, the Pontiff said. This is not a case of adopting a hard-hearted and indifferent attitude, but more of finding "a happy medium and avoiding any kind of deviation in either direction." He added:

"Actually the very attitude of letting the condemned man see that his sufferings are

taken into consideration and that, therefore, society is not his irreconcilable enemy, constitutes comfort for him in his afflictions."

Speaking of the meaning and goal of a prison sentence, the Pope said that punishment can be considered in the light of a function both of human and divine law. Punishment imposed by God constitutes primarily a way to atone for guilt and to re-establish violated order, he said. He added:

"Punishments decreed by God are often more a remedy than a means of expiation. They warn the guilty person to meditate on his guilt and on the disorder of his actions. . . . Thus by suffering a punishment inflicted by God, man is intimately purified.

"In the realm of society, the acceptance of punishment contributes toward the re-education of the guilty person. It makes him more pliable toward becoming once more a useful member of the community of men, in opposition to which his crime had placed him."

A fundamental point in aiding a prisoner, the Pope said, is to get across the fact that he can erase the faults of the past and start a new life, and that his punishment and suffering can help toward these ends.

The Pope referred again to the place psychology in the field of crime and punishment and warned that whatever service modern psychology can render, it is never sufficient in itself, since guilt, duty, responsibility and expiation are part of the human conscience and must be treated with a religious attitude. Therefore to free man from the feeling of guilt, Pope Pius said, he must be put in immediate contact with God.

The Pope said that aid to prisoners must be based on three principles inspired by faith and Christian charity: sincere forgiveness which people will give individually and which must not be denied to the person in question by society itself, trust in the good existing in others, and love similar to the Lord's.

Persons devoting themselves to aiding prisoners can be assured that by basing themselves on these principles they can exercise the great-

CHANNEL ONE?

Don Hurst

I was quite shocked to read a certain columnist's article in the local newspaper where he made reference to an inmate that escaped from Collin's Bay. I quote "Perhaps it will even be necessary to take the television sets out of the cells." T.V. sets in every cell yet! Hah! There isn't a television set in the whole institution. Granted we do hear T.V. shows over our ear-phones, but we certainly don't see them.

I am afraid a lot of people are under the impression that because this is classed as a Vocational and Academic penitentiary, that we are molly-coddled and tucked in bed each night while the guard adjusts our T.V. set. Man, are you in for a surprise! If this were the case I would not remonstrate, but under the circumstances I feel quite justified in raising cane over that T.V. statement.

It is not only a falsehood but it seriously affects and defeats everything the prisoners of today are striving for. Eighty percent of Society has never seen the inside of a courtroom, let alone a penitentiary. So naturally when they read something like that in the newspaper they take it for gospel and assume we have it pretty soft, and are in a rest home, not a jail. In the meantime, inmates are sincerely launching a campaign, via penal publications, in hopes of making society hear and understand them. There are lots of things we need, and they are all essential in reinstating a 'con' to outside world. None of us are dumb animals that have to be herded like cattle. We all have minds of our own and a story to tell,

but when our words fall on deaf ears we lose the incentive to talk, then we must use action to speak for us.

Fortunately the penologists of today realize the barbaric ball and chain idea is useless. You can't just lock a man in a cage with no diversion or educational facilities, then release him when his time is up and expect him to be rehabilitated. This is not only a 'pipe-dream' but an impossibility.

Society must remember, we are no different from them. Each and every one of us makes mistakes. If you want your son to obey you, you don't whip, beat and step on him until you have driven out all his shortcomings. You use diplomacy and understanding. These are the same weapons you use in dealing with cons. That is all we are asking for now, as for extra privileges, in comparison with prisons abroad where you can go home for a week-end, ours look meager and inadequate. What little diversion and privileges we do have is not only essential in making prison life bearable but a main factor in rehabilitation.

If you give a man nothing but abuse for 5 or 10 years, you can't expect him to come out in a sociable frame of mind. The only way this penitentiary differs from any other in Canada, or U.S.A., is in the fact that we have facilities for those who want to learn a trade. Apart from that, this is a very real prison which contains very real feelings, and emotions.

But alas, no T.V. sets.

EDITORIAL

Continued from Page 2

est spiritual influence on them and help them derive comfort in fulfilling their punishment.

"God considers the guilt of the prisoner," the Pope concluded, "as an action for which complete satisfaction has been demanded. In this light the sentence corresponds to the guilt and suffering inflicted on a man as punishment.

"But between the inexorable demands of satisfaction and the inevitable punishment, God himself intervened with the work of redemption of His Divine Son. . .

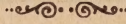
"When the dying Lord addressed the thief who, repentant, was expiating his sin, He did not help him down from the cross to prevent his limbs from being broken, but spoke to him with words of light, comfort and fortitude: 'This day thou shalt be with me in paradise' (Luke 23, 43).

Thus, says the Pope, justice is given ample satisfaction and mercy makes full pardon possible.

(—Source: O.P. News)

THE PENAL PRESS SAYS...

Bill



The good old days!

They had juvenile delinquents in the Roaring Twenties too, though you didn't read as much about them as you do today. Newspapers of the era, rather than devoting their time and space to delinquents, devoted it to exposing political figures who were doing their best to bankrupt the country by channeling public funds into their own pockets. Children worked in the sweat shops of the east and the mills of the south, forced to live like adults, and sometimes finding themselves involved in the difficulties we usually associate with adults. There weren't as many delinquents, perhaps, but then there weren't as many children either.

There were prisons then, too, but not near as many or near as full as there are today. They were a little tougher, but prisons are prisons, tough or not. In fact, if anything, prisons have gotten worse—not in their treatment of the inmate, but in their over-all capacity to jam as many men into as many prisons as possible and keep them there. In this one respect, there isn't any improvement over the Roaring Twenties.

Perhaps the best way to sum up today and yesterday is to use the old saw, 'It's not like the good old days.' No, it isn't, but the man who says he would like to be back in those days, probably wouldn't if he could.

'Agricola', London, Ohio

** ** **

Get tough!

One hundred and sixty-four judges, meeting at the 20th annual conference of the National Council of Juvenile Court Judges in Milwaukee last week, adopted a resolution upbraiding the "get tough with juveniles" advice offered last February by FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover.

Hoover criticized juvenile court procedures and described withholding names of juvenile offenders as "coddling."

The council's resolution stated that a "get tough" policy "never has nor will" combat juvenile delinquency or adult crime. It added

that such a policy could "seriously affect prevention and rehabilitative functions of juvenile courts."

Stating that offenders seldom consider the consequences of their acts, the resolution went on to say that floggings and even capital punishment have never been serious deterrents to crime.

Invited to discuss the issue with the council, Hoover declined, saying that other commitments prevented him from doing so.

"The Pillar", St. Cloud, Minnesota.

** ** **

Law over Justice!

We have been witness to the tragic triumph of Law over Justice, when every prison has its quota of life-term prisoners known as "old-timers". For these the pendulum of Time has swung into an oblivion of uncounted years. Somewhere, in sporadic grants of executive largess, they get lost, are overlooked, or maybe reside in a zombie-like trance induced by too much prison.

Without hope, the human heart often dies. The spirit withers and the face of man grows dark. Each man sentenced by a court of law takes with him to his prison cell an expectancy of release. He cannot see himself go old and gray before release is due. He learns that there is hope for him as a human being or society would blot him out forthwith at the start. The law that triumphs over Justice is complete negation.

The fulfillment of a prison sentence by a 'lifer' must have meaning to him, as well as to his judges. His faith, his basic feelings of respect and understanding of the word 'justice' cannot withstand the crushing force of a state of hopelessness. Hope is the air he breathes, the elixir of his imprisoned being. Remove hope and you destroy the man.

Statistics reveal that 'lifers', as well as other classes of prisoners, when released do make good. Of 101 'lifers' restored to freedom within recent years, only 3 returned to prison. None of these committed a capital crime again. That is a 98 percent record for making good.

We 'old-timers' recognize the 15 year rule as a particular limitation on the chance that some men sentenced to life might escape equitable justice otherwise. In essence, the 15-year rule extends vital hope until that period has been exceeded in actual servitude. Beyond that measure the imprisoned 'old-timer' does not understand and deterioration without purpose may set in.

*"Lake Shore Outlook",
Michigan City, Ind...*

** ** **

Fear: Obstacle of Rehabilitation!

Mental fear is one of the greatest obstacles to rehabilitation and a complete life once an inmate is released. Once it has taken hold in a man's mind he can only be drawn downward unless he is surrounded by an environment which will oppress these unforeseen fears.

Ask almost any inmate just before his release what is the one thing upper-most in his mind and the percentage that will answer, "I'm worried over what people will say or do", will be amazingly high. Before he has ever passed through the barred gates for the last time, his mind is already clouded with doubts and fears.

What can be done to lessen these unforeseen fears?

The victory over the causes of mental fears must be a combined effort of the inmate, rehabilitation counsels, the inmate's family and his new employer. If any part of the team fall down in putting forth his part of the effort the chances of success become slighter.

An inmate has the greatest job to perform if he is to be ruler instead of ruled. Unless he wants to win, his future can only be dark. no matter how great an effort is expended by others in his behalf. The inmate must create a state of mind that is creative or positive in action. Prison education is one of the greatest means of achieving this state of mind. Once a thirst for knowledge is created, the inmate's mind has started its first step in a creative life and once in motion this march can only knowledge gives the inmate a boost in his ego knowledge gives the inmate a boost in his ego and his own ideas that he can accomplish tasks that were before impossible. His mind is on a positive track instead of a negative one.

The rehabilitation counsels have one of the most difficult tasks of all. They have to create a sense of usefulness in the inmate, while he still has a surrounding of bars and prison life.

Rehabilitation lectures should not have a sermonistic tone but should be based upon not what has happened but on what the inmate will face upon his return to society. These situations he must face must not be watered down but should be brought out in the open and discussed by the inmates and the people in charge of the rehabilitation programs.

*Jack Baker, "The Forum"
Nebraska State Penitentiary.*

** ** **

Self-Improvement!

WHAT IS THE SELF-IMPROVEMENT GROUP? What are its objectives? How do we plan to accomplish these objectives?

The self-improvement group is a group of inmates meeting on Saturday mornings to learn the secrets of successful living. There are no dues for membership, other than the sincere desire toward self improvement.

The objectives of the Self-Improvement Group are to give the participants the opportunity to develop goals, attitudes and a set of standards that will enable them to face life confidently and realistically at all times; to enable men to fully understand their responsibilities and duties in day-to-day living, both in the institutional community and when they return to the outside world; to foster a spirit of fellowship and mutual helpfulness; to cultivate an appreciation for law, for democratic ideals and for acceptable social standards; to assist men in successfully establishing roots in the communities in which they plan to reside upon release; to provide contacts with the many community resources and counseling agencies available to men upon their release; to teach men to take advantage of the opportunities offered rather than of the persons offering the opportunity; to teach men to live in fellowship and harmony with their fellow man and to help them direct their lives into socially acceptable patterns; to let the public know in every way possible that we are willing to solve our own problems with its help and guidance; to give representative community leaders the opportunity to assist us in our sincere efforts toward self-improvement.

*Victor Perera, "Island Lantern"
McNeil Island, Washington, U.S.A.*

** ** **

PEAKS AND VALLEYS!

With the weeks turning into months and the months into years, days begin to lack defin-

ition and time becomes delineated by such devices as the week-end show and fish on Friday. The inexorable routine of prison life melting time and seasons together in a pot-pourris of bells and bugle calls, chowlines and lock-ups. The result is that we begin to lose sight of what's hapening in the society to which most of us will someday return. And we become convicts in the final sense of the work. This will probably get me an argument from the progressives who prefer the more gentile term, "inmate" in which case I'll leave the rebuttal up to Noah Webster.

Although educational, vocational and divers other pursuits are readily available and utilized by most of us, passing years tend to gradually focus our interests less and less on outside events and more and more upon our immediate situation. This is where an insidious

apathy begins to set in. Just the other day I was jolted out of my chair by the sudden revelation that this was, indeed, beginning to happen to me. Action was immediately undertaken to stave off this penological melody. I wrote half a dozen letters. I read a current report on the Differential psychology of the Belgian Snath. Following this, I spent a frantic twenty minutes in reminiscing about drives in the rain, the scent of perfume, noon-day walks on a sandy beach, a trip to the coast, the scent of perfume, my wedding day, motor-ing in the mountains, the scent of perfume, my wedding day LEAPING ACROSS THE ROOM, I snatched up the morning paper.

"San Quentin News",

San Quentin, California, USA.

Livin' Fast

by William Huddlestone

The age old remark, "I don't know what this younger generation is coming to", for my money, is a remark that should never pass the lips of anyone. The older folks today are shocked and horrified at the antics of the young people, and for no apparent reason.

Many times, I have sat listening to people who were well on their way to old age, and, not so coincidental, and each has the same remark, "yes, if I were young again I'd do this and I'd do that", but it is very seldom you hear any of them sit back and say they are quite satisfied, that they have had a full and happy life. This, I feel, is the reason the

young people of today live like they do. The new generation are sick and tired of being told what to do and how to do it, especially by people who never had time to do it themselves, that they have decided to do as much as they can in the time allotted them.

Sure, they will probably settle down and raise a family, but for the time being they intend to get the thrill of pushing a hot rod down the beaches at 115 miles an hour, to explore all the avenues of love available to them. Yes, they intend to live fast, and if the need be, they will die young, young and happy with a good looking corpse.

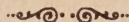
FANFARE

In appreciation of the many hours of fine entertainment provided by concerts and stage shows presented from time to time through the co-operation of the Kingston Musicians' Union, Local 518 A.F. of M., we salute the Conference of Eastern Canadian Locals which is being held in Kingston, Sept. 14th-15th, 1957. Our best wishes for continued success to the American Federation of Musicians.

Alphabetic Thoughts

By R. Gifford Baker

*Beginning the first in a series of inspirational pieces
written expressly for The C.B. Diamond*



ADVENTURE great or small is always
looked forward to with a certain
amount of zest.

The birth of a human baby is a great adventure for the parents to anticipate and to do things for this new life.

There are opportunities for adventure in the good will created between young and the parents as the young grow into youth.

Then comes the joy and happiness in the youth's ideas and knowledge, training for mind control, and a possible leadership.

Adventure in the outlets for using the leisure time in the evenings and nights, and in trying to avoid becoming a queasy character, so there will be no regrets.

The good timing and wisdom in sparking others values of unity.

Men have sought adventure with great responsibilities, and they find sweet repose in placing their trust in God.

There are times and events in our lives when courage is needed to make important decisions.

Then men with faith and confidence in themselves to make these decisions, and to leave the results to a higher Power.

The early homelife is the logical place for parents to guide their children with proper education, so that when the right time comes, they will be able to reach their zenith in happiness and a successful life.

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

Don Hurst

..***.***

Hardly a day goes by where we don't read something about Juvenile Delinquency in our daily newspapers. Due to the ever-rising amount of cases, juvenile delinquency is fast becoming a major problem in Canada and the U.S.A. New ways and means to cope with this problem have been set in motion by various provinces throughout Canada. Officials are now spending a great deal of time and money in enlarging and renovating Training Schools and Reformatories. This project will suffice to restrain the individual until such time as his release and will no doubt set many youngsters on the right foot again.

On the other hand, there will also be others who will emerge from this incarceration period with hostile feelings. These are the persons we are mainly concerned with today, because if given a free reign they will make up tomorrow's underworld. Speaking from the best teacher in the world—"experience"—I believe once a person gets his first taste of prison he invariably comes back again, unless one of two things happen to him. The first being: someone on the "outside" taking a *genuine* interest in him and through mediums, such as employment and understanding, give him a fresh start and make him feel he is once again part of society. Too many people shun the individual who has had the misfortune of serving a sentence. These so-called people might just as well pay his fare back to prison because a man can only take so much before he starts retaliating.

The greatest factor in rehabilitation is giving the individual the feeling of complete trust, with no discrimination or strings attached. Once he sees that someone has confidence in him, unless there is something radically wrong with him, he will endeavour to live up to that trust.

The second principle is one which unfortunately does not happen very often to first offenders. This is solely a product of the individual's own sufferance. He finally admits to himself, with all pretence gone, that he was not only wrong in actions but in his way of thinking. He realizes this miserable and imaginary existence he has been living was brought about wholly by his own doing, and

he is earnestly seeking a better way of life. When an inmate has reached this frame of mind he has laid the foundation for his rehabilitation and a return to society.

All this is pertaining to the individual after he has hit the courts and is deemed a delinquent. The only people who can curb delinquency before it starts are the parents themselves. In my estimation, delinquency starts at the home. The basic parental function is more than biological, or merely to feed, clothe and house children. A parent's job is to help his children achieve a satisfactory adjustment to the world through a workable faith and mature philosophy. This guidance cannot be given in a home wracked by strained domestic relations, especially when a divorce is the outcome of these relations.

A child thrives on the love and admiration of his parents, and coming from a home like this it is reasonable to assume he hasn't had much of either. His parents were too engrossed with their own trials and tribulations to offer him much encouragement. Consequently, the courts decide which parent would be the best provider and dutifully place the child in that parent's hands. The child, being young in years and not able to voice his own opinion coherently, has to accept the decision no matter what the consequence. His feelings are neither asked for nor considered.

If by chance the child blames this particular parent for all the trouble that has been caused he is naturally on guard and inclined to rebel at the slightest provocation. Under a physical and mental strain such as this the child is spending as much time away from home as possible, and this is where he encounters growing up too fast and meeting the wrong class of people.

In my personal opinion, I would say a good many people in prison have a background similar to this. The unfortunate part of it all, is the fact that we have no solution or remedy to restore broken homes or undo the damage they have done.

Be resolutely and faithfully what you are; be humbly what you aspire to be. Man's noblest gift to man is sincerity; for it embraces his integrity also. —Thoreau

Prison of Tomorrow

Erle Stanley Gardner

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

I feel that the prison of tomorrow will have the type of work that will develop character. I feel that the prison of tomorrow will give the inmate some incentive to make a constructive development of his character. Prisoners don't want to stay in prison. They want to get out. They have an intense longing for freedom. Unfortunately, however, very few of them know what caused them to go to prison in the first place, and the treatment which society gives them over a period of years is such that the big majority of them have virtually no choice but to return to prison.

Once the prison inmate comes to regard himself as a professional criminal, punishment becomes simply an occupational hazard.

I talked to a rather interesting inmate in one of our prisons a couple of months ago. He admitted to me that he wanted freedom, that he would like to live on the outside, that he was sick and tired of penitentiaries, that he would like very much to live a normal life.

I asked him why he hadn't thought of these things after he got on the outside from serving previous sentences. I asked him if he didn't realize that when he violated the law he would be apprehended and sent back to another prison. He thought for a moment and then said, "Well, it's this way, Mr. Gardner. If you're playing cards you have to expect to pick up a bum hand once in a while". In other words, punishment had become simply an occupational hazard to this man.

We know a lot more about crime and prisons than many people think. That is, the penologists who have devoted years to the study of the problem know a great deal more about it. Unfortunately, many of those persons are like the penologist I mentioned who doesn't dare to have his name used. They aren't in a position to speak out.

On the other hand, no one knows enough about the real underlying causes of crime. Yet almost anyone who wants to make even a superficial study of the whole situation can speedily convince himself that the whole basic philosophy of inflicting punishment as a cure

is utterly fallacious. The history of almost every habitual criminal shows that at a time when he could have straightened out, society inflicted punishment on him, perhaps in a juvenile reform school; perhaps in his first minimum prison sentence. The punishment was purely negative. It was not accompanied by any constructive activity designed to improve the man's character. It made the man bitter.

Some of these first sentences were completely out of all reason. I know a man today in a western penitentiary who is a convicted felon because he appropriated a thirty-five cent pair of pliers long enough to take a nail out of his shoe. He was a cowpuncher walking down the street, finishing up a spree after pay day. He had a nail in his shoe that was sticking into his heel. He sat down on the curb, took the shoe off and appraised the protruding nail with alcoholic concentration. He looked up and saw that he was sitting next to a parked pickup. It was a ranch pickup and he felt certain that a pair of pliers would be in the glove compartment. He opened the glove compartment, took out the pliers and started working on the nail in his shoe.

A zealous police officer who had been watching the entire proceedings hustled the man off to jail. This cowpuncher did not have any previous criminal record. Today he is a felon serving a term in the state prison. When he is released, what is he going to do? Has the punishment done anything for him? Has it done anything for society?

Somewhere along the line we had better wake up and listen to the men who have actually studied crime and imprisonment. We had better encourage these men to speak up, and society had better listen carefully to what they have to say.

Unfortunately, under the conditions existing today in prisons, the treadmill work, the enforced mental and physical apathy, the theory that punishment in and of itself will cure crime, we are simply manufacturing more and more criminals.

Continued on Page 11

The Barred Bards

*Serfs to a sordid duty . . . He saw them with his heart. . .
Priests of the Ultimate Beauty . . . Feeding the Flame of Art. . .
. . . Poet's Town*

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

I saw her coming toward me,
As I crossed the prison yard.
Her eyes were damp with sorrow,
As she walked beside the guard.
For just moment as we passed,
Her tear-filled eyes met mine;
My heart was filled with sadness
For she seemed so sweet and fine.
The girl had been to see her dad
Who waits there in his cell.
The man had been condemned to die,
And die he must they tell. . .
Her eyes once brimmed with laughter,
She had no earthly care.
Now she knows what sorrow means—
This girl so young and fair.
Yet life goes on as usual
In this pleasure-seeking world—
Indifferent to the tragedy
Of a father and his girl.
It matters not what he had done
That his life should be forfeit.
The only point that matters
Is: Who really stands to profit?
"Vengeance is Mine, I will repay"
So reads the ancient script.
Yet man doth sit in judgment,
And man doth pull the switch.
But for a girl's pathetic glance
This tale would not be told.
The sands of time are running low,
Have mercy, God, upon his soul. . .
... Anonymous

JUST DO YOUR BEST

It matters not how poorly you have done along
the way,
The only thing important is how well you done
today,
Oh, there may be mistakes in life that you
cannot forget,
And maybe your conscience you are heavily in
debt,
In debt to God for all your sins and to Society for
What the world by its terms, may call iniquity.
But while you have the breath to live you can
still make amends
Each moment of existence to your God to your
friends
So do not think about the past or what your
neighbours say
Just try to be your honest self and do your best
today.
... By Walter M. Tasher

SAINTS AND SINNERS

When some fellow yields to temptation,
And breaks a conventional law,
We look for no good in his make-up;
But God how we look for a flaw.
No one will ask, "How tempted?"
Nor allow for the battles he's fought,
His name becomes food for the jackals;
For we who have never been caught.
"He has sinned!" we shout from the roof tops,
We forget the good he has done.
We center on one lost battle,
And forget the times he has won.
Come, gaze on the sinner!" we thunder,
"And by his example be taught
That his footsteps lead to destruction!"
Cry we who have never been caught.
I'm a sinner, O Lord, and I know it;
I'm weak, I blunder, I fall.
I'm tossed on life's stormy ocean,
Like a ship embroiled in a gale.
I'm willing to trust in Thy mercy,
To keep the Commandments Thou taught;
But deliver me, Lord, from the judgment
Of the Saints who have never been caught.
"From the Island Lantern"

MY GIRL, KAY

There's a girl in a city, not too far away,
Brockville's the place — my girl's name is Kay.
She's all one could ask for—a picture of glee.
Each day she is with me in my reverie.
I think of the few hours I saw Kay each week.
Be it a trip to the 'Burgh or after fish in the
creek.
Watching T.V. at home with she and her Mom,
Or a trip to the capital for a day was such fun.
She must think I like it being in here,
But my few months of freedom were always in
fear.
Had I taken her advice and stayed away from
that guy,
My days would be happy and as pleasant as pie.
So Kay, believe me, I do want to make good,
Just one more chance and I am sure I would.
"Gibby"

DIVERSITY OF GIFTS

"Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder,
To the faults of those about me;
Let me praise a little more;
Let me be, when I am weary,
Just a little bit more cheery;
Let me serve a little better,
Those that I am striving for.
I would like to think when life is done
That I had filled a needed post.
That here and there I'd paid my fare,
With more than idle talk or boast.
That I had taken gifts divine,
The breath of life and manhood fine,
And tried to use them now and then
In service for my fellow-men."

... F. (?) Smith

LOVE

Love from me was hard to acquire
But, Darling, for you it's a burning desire,
I can't understand how it happened this way.
It's just that I love you, that's all I Can say.
I had a heart that was cold as stone,
A heart that really never had a home,
But you've changed all that my dove,
Now I'm a person full of love.
I love the way you curl your hair,
I love the way you have of being fair,
For only you could make me see,
I love you my Darling so tenderly.
You have a heart that's made out of gold,
But Darling mine was ever so cold
You've made everything clear and true,
I love you my Darling, I really do.

—Johnny Rogers.

THE TIME

Time, what blessed hands gave to us,
With right to live for everyone
And now it almost stops,
From every enjoyable things,
Through civil thought of men.
This is the only way to repay
The wishes of our superiors
For once we tried to enlarge
Our wishes just a little,
And tried to live the same, as they do.
Oh but time shall come,
When victory shall fall
On our side, and we'll walk proudly
And free from bondage,
'Cause there wouldn't be left any time
And something always will live
Like the Sun in the Sky
Which each morning rises
Until our wishes, at the end,
Shall be fulfilled.

By Boldizar.

MY LOVE FOR YOU

I am so blue and lonely, Dear,
I don't know what to do.
Every minute of every day, I am thinking of you.
You know how much I love you,
And how much I really care.
I wonder, when I am home again,
If you will still be there,
For I love you most of all.

... Summer

THE PRISON OF TOMORROW

Continued from Page 9

When a man violates a law he must be disciplined. Quite frequently he must be confined. While he is confined society controls his life. If that period is used for constructive character development the man will emerge better than when he went in.

These facts are so elemental they are not open to question. Yet we ignore them. Penologists pay lip service to these principles. They are powerless to do more until society wakes up.

It is high time we abandoned the prisons of today and the prison theories of today and started looking at the tomorrows in prison.

When we do that, we are going to cut down a lot of crime, we are going to salvage a lot of character and we are going to start building a better nation.

(This article was taken from an address given before the 168th annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Prison Society)

Can A Convict Make A Comeback

(Editor's Note: This article is directed to our inside readers. In this, our reader will find some of the answers to an ageless problem (Himself). Mr. Burman writes with sincerity and realism, instead of the usual idealistic and utopian words of the reformer).

"That depends—on you!"

This would be my reply were you to come into my office and ask me that question today.

Nor would I be hedging. During my thirty years in office in various areas of law enforcement and administration, I have arrived at some clear-cut conclusions. As I leave public office, I want to talk with you about some of them in a friendly, neighborly way.

I sincerely want you to make a real comeback! Every time a man returns to prison, I feel a personal sense of failure. I wonder where he has failed himself. What could or should we have done to help him?

As we sit down to talk, let me first of all make clear to you that I realize I do not know—could not possibly know—how it feels to be locked up in a cell hour after hour, day after day, year after year! I don't know what its like to be under constant guard, to be viewed with suspicion, to be feared! To have hope long deferred! But I can imagine. And I should not like it. I would that no man need ever be in this position. I would that I knew the solution to the problem.

I am also fully aware that society is withholding from our prisons many programs that would prove helpful; and that laws need to be made or revised with stress on rehabilitation. Very keenly I feel that rehabilitation cannot be measured in terms of time alone, but I do believe that conviction for any crime should carry a definite minimum time penalty. This should be based on an average time proved to be required for orientation to environment, adjustment, and finally re-education and rehabilitation. Following that minimum period, should come a sort of commencement—when the candidate for degree has fulfilled the prescribed requirements of a course of study and has manifested his mastery of that course. In other words—rehabilitation. The next step would go beyond the usual diploma: A suit of clothes, a travel requisition, and a stipend. It

would deal with employment, social adjustment, and counselling. And this type program is coming.

Now we must realize that society is withholding reforms and new programs through lack of understanding of what is needed and not from willful negligence. Progress in all social welfare is steady but slow. We need but read history to see that in the pre-Christian era, criminals and the insane were pushed outside the walls that surrounded every city, and left to wander without food or shelter. The Christian era brought some humanitarian motives and measures. Today we are seeking causes, and stressing prevention—but not enough. Only the discerning and those particularly interested bear the burden of leadership. It is they who must inform, convince and persuade the public to take action. In the meanwhile, those in need of help must wait.

Yet their waiting must not be in hostility nor impassivity. Either attitude is detrimental to their own well being and hinders rehabilitation. If a comeback is to be made, it must be an active waiting. That brings us to consideration of what we really mean by "comeback".

To you it can mean but one thing, offhand—freedom! It may seem that once possessing that precious liberty, all other things will be added, automatically and inevitably. But it is not so! Your frequent comment: "Just let me out of here!", too often is seen to be but the forerunner of return. Unless something more has been added.

But let us define "comeback" as a return to a desirable place from which you have departed, or which you dream. A place where you will be free to work effectively and live contentedly within bounds of a social structure. If you have never had such a place, you will want to find it now.

You may ask: "Why did I leave it?", or: "Why didn't I have it? — What did I do

wrong?—Why is it wrong?—Why did I do it?
—Why do I hate and rebel?”

My friend, I am neither a psychiatrist nor theologian. I cannot answer your questions specifically nor adequately. I can only tell you what I have learned during my lifetime, and what other, and perhaps far wiser men, have said. There is an age-old truth that we all must learn—that the universe is founded on the principle of absolute right. That it is human to depart from it. But that departure, violation, or deviation invokes inevitable penalty. Adherence to universal law gives security and peace of mind; violation reaps insecurity with the desperate need for defense or retreat. Only you know your relationship to that law. If you do not know—you will have to learn, as all humans must.

Let us see how this law operates. In The Book we find the perfect example of your position today. It is the prodigal son. His viewpoint caused him to believe that happiness and self fulfillment lay in departure from his home (that law), with his inheritance at his disposal, free to live his own life as instinct indicated, without hampering restriction or responsibility. Only when consequent despair and disillusionment threatened his very life did he pause to look at himself and consider his viewpoint. This was the beginning of his “comeback”. No one could force him to do it. It was born of desperation. In self study he found negativism — hostility — selfishness. Recognizing guilt, caused by acceptance of erroneous concepts — wrong thinking, in short—he repented. Recognizing his guilt, he renounced his prodigal life, and turned back, expecting to receive at most the status of a servant. But he found full restoration of sonship. First—honest self appraisal, then a change of heart, and then demonstration in life of that change. This is “comeback!”

“Yes” you say. “But what about society—you can’t make me believe that it will receive me with open arms. It will more likely give me a kick in the teeth!”

Of course you are afraid of society’s rejection. Desperately afraid. But remember, society is afraid of you, too! And perhaps with good cause—in the past! You have to demonstrate that it need no longer fear. What you want is the chance. And you fear that it will be withheld. Let us look at the thing you fear—society!

Society is people. Like Christmas packages, they come in different shapes, sizes and colors. Environment and heredity have made them

noble, kind, friendly, prejudiced, intolerant, fearful, brave, cruel. No two persons have the same identical qualities in the same quantities. All may have some or all of these qualities. All of us must deal with and live with these people—for we are among them. The only difference between your problem and mine is that you now have stigma attached to you like the red flag of danger. Society is warned to be careful—that you were untrustworthy once. You attached that “tag” to yourself. Only you can remove it. That is your problem.

And the problem can never be solved by retreat. Rejection hurts us all. All of us have to face it at some time in some degree. But we try to avoid it and run from it. As you know, there are those who cannot tolerate it in any degree, whether real or fancied. Some begin the terrible retreat into insanity, alcoholism, crime deviation and other false escapes, only to find themselves in far worse state than the reality. For many of these only professional aid can help. And for some, it seems, there is a point of no return. But for those who can and will face rejection, with self respect, either the seeming rejection seems unimportant any longer, or vanishes like a ghost. It takes courage to face rejection! But it routs the enemy.

Nations are afraid of each other, too! Afraid to trust each other. Afraid of mutual destruction. If they could depend on absolute international law and order, their time, attention and finances could be turned to constructive progress. If mankind could and would observe universal law, they could and would trust one another.

But how does this concern you? In this way. You are responsible for the rehabilitation of YOU! You can begin now, with what you have, where you are? And the mysterious law of attraction, one of good will and intent, you will draw to you the people and opportunities you need. But it is your first play! And again, that involves a change of mind and heart.

There are some psychological rules that make it possible for normal people to live peaceably and happily together in society. Learn those. For example, William James, the great psychologist, points out that an act of will to smile and be pleasant when you feel like sneering and kicking, results in experiencing the FEELING that you allow to manifest. Try it! Study applied psychology. There are many readable, interesting books.

All of this is generalization, you may say. Just how do I go about solving my own specific problem.

Perhaps you need a psychiatrist or psychologist to help ferret out your motivations. But the shortage of professional personnel in the entire country is so great that we cannot adequately staff even our mental hospitals where the need is so urgent. So, even in your complex problem, you can only resort to America's trend: DO IT YOURSELF! And help each other!

As moderator in a group therapy class at Clive Prison Farm a few years ago, I learned a great deal about their fears and foibles from the men themselves. I saw that men with a common problem can help each other more than anyone who does not have that particular problem. As Alcoholics Anonymous has found, many a man has found his own salvation in seeking it for his fellows. But, again, first must come a conclusive recognition of a need for change within yourself, a belief that such a change is possible, a determination to achieve it, and to live only within day-light compartments. I believe you must go a step farther—assume personal responsibility for your predicament, and personal responsibility for your own “comeback”.

Crime is like a physical illness. First, symptoms appear, then a diagnosis is made, a prescription for treatment is given, and finally a prognosis, right or wrong, is outlined. Your own Warden has described the causes of your symptoms as: 1. Lack of respect for yourself or the rights of others. 2. Lack of a sense of personal responsibility: 3. Lack of training and satisfaction in work.

So, your social ills have brought you to “school”—a sort of refresher course at best. The three R's of the grammar grades must be learned if you are to graduate to mature citizenship in society. They are:

1. Respect for self, one's fellow man, and rightful authority;
2. Responsibility for one's own acts;
3. Reverence: For a power higher than self, and for life.

Let us consider them briefly, one by one.

Respect for self in your case means a restoration of self respect. The poet very aptly puts it like this: “I have to live with myself, and so, I want to be fit for myself to know.” This requires self study, self criticism, self improvement.

Responsibility means willingness to take the consequences of your own acts. A realization that law violation of whatever kind, in whatever degree, inevitably results in penalty of some kind at some time. It has been well said that law and nature have a way of collecting past due accounts. It means that you will stop blaming the other fellow for your misfortune. You will place it squarely where it belongs—on your own shoulders, whether due to ignorance, neglect, or willful violation. Responsibility assumes reversal of wrong viewpoint and action.

Finally, reverence for life itself which was given to man, animals and nature for growth and development to a higher level. Here you will learn to work with your hands and find satisfaction and livelihood in creativity and contribution; you will find pleasure in earning the things you desire and enjoy them because they exacted a price. You will learn to appreciate the little things within your reach.

You will have reverence for your fellow man and you will find joy in helping him grow and develop. You will not “force” him any more than you would try to force a plant's growth but you will nurture and help him grow naturally and gradually. You will see beneath his surface exterior of hostility, the potential for a brother. You will refuse to harbor grudges. You haven't time any more than the old man had time to repair his “old house”. For you are building a new structure—a new life.

You will find a good model and a helpful motto. Every writer has a model—not to copy the work of the ideal—but to emulate his good style. I can think of no better model for you than St. Paul of Tarsus, a leader, an intellectual, a successful, proud man in the ways of the world. Yet, in his change of mind and heart, he renounced the temporal splendor for the growth of mind and heart. His rejection by his kind, his encounters with disaster and difficulty served to strengthen his resolve and motto: “Forgetting the things which are behind, I press on to the high calling!”

Finally, having found the place you believed lay only outside the walls—the place where you can work and live effectively and contentedly—right inside yourself—you will know what the philosopher meant when he said: “Stone walls cannot a prison make.” But you will not know before.

You will know the truth that society is not your real enemy. It can neither make nor break you. But you can do that for yourself!

A PRISON PORTRAIT

by Bill

The evil that men do lives after them; the good is often buried with their bones. I have never seen nor met the man but I knew him well.

His story begins, probably like many of us, when as a youth he got into some sort of a mixup with the law. He probably laughed, and sneered, as we did, as he took and accepted the long winding trail of crime. One mistake followed another until he reached the end.—The Big House. Classed as an habitual, a psychopath criminal or some other fancy name, he was tried and sentenced. He probably felt bewildered, frightened; seeping with hatred and resentfulness toward society. Most of the active anger and fight gone. He hated society and all it stood for.

He was probably famous inside. They would look up to him and say: There's Tom Runyon, remember him, a gunman; boy, I bet he's plenty tough.

At first he probably fought, schemed, took advantage of every prison situation,—the food, clothes, sports, and recreation programs, anything,—as long as it took his mind off his biggest problem,—HIMSELF. He probably laughed a lot, mostly at silly pointless things, as we all do: to hide the feelings of hopelessness and despair. He probably thought of his past history, wishing things had turned out different. He had his moments of despair, when he cried out to himself why-oh-why did I do that. That hopelessness, despair, softness, call it what you will, could not be shown on the surface, for we never show true emotions.

Then slowly, but surely, like the turning of lifes wheel, the hating and bitterness left, in its place it left but an empty shell. This was the turning point.

He probably accepted a tolerant, I'm minding my own business point of view. He expressed toward his neighbour only what was necessary. He felt that he couldn't keep this up much longer. But, man must seek new activities to replace the old. Seek new adven-

tures and experiences or grow stagnant and die. How Tom Runyon found his new adventures I can only guess, by accident perhaps, or maybe by friendship or design.

In life, regardless of failures, man is born to succeed, and a success at writing Tom Runyon was. When he first discovered it, he probably lived it, ate it, and slept it. It was not easy at first, as he wrote and dreamed his castles in the air. But Tom Runyon the new and changing man had to fight Tom Runyon the old. He had the guts to follow it through, the willpower to see himself as he was. He dared to dream for someday.... He probably went all out for education, spent his time studying and reading. How much he was laughed and sneered at I can only guess, but to hear taunts like,—whatsa matter Tom, losing your whip? its finally getting you eh? whats the good of jailhouse knowledge, society will never accept you. All this only prodded him on to greater heights.

Soon people began to notice Tom Runyon, some through his writings, others from meeting him. But they all had the same thing to say, this man could be a success, he is sincere. Earle Stanley Gardiner, a prominent writer, lawyer, and member of The Court of Last Resort, spoke up for him. Other prominent and influential people followed. Ah, yes, it looked like the story of Tom Runyon was coming to a successful turn, but time went on.

Years later he was spoken of in a different manner, prisoners respected and admired him, he was their inspiration. Reformists and impartial observers alike agreed he was fully rehabilitated.

He was ready to place his trust in society, a society which had once rejected Tom Runyon the criminal. The Tom Runyon that society would be asked to accept now, was the reformed Tom Runyon.

But alas! society must extract from him its full pound of flesh. Society was not ready for him. Society, coldly impersonal said, "What if your attitude has changed, what if you have strived and worked hard to accomplish something." "Even if you are fully rehabilitated and ready to place your trust in me, I am not satisfied, let your punishment be a deterrent to others, we shall reject you for what you were not for what you are now".

Tom Runyon is dead, his death served no purpose. Society will always think of him as a criminal, jailbird and evil doer. The people who knew Tom Runyon will long remember, bitterly, the failure of society.

May our comrade rest in peace.

Reelin' & Dealin'

with Bill & Rick

And the two little skunks are runnin' aroun' the joint minus their stinky sacks that once made them one of the worst feared animals in the world. They are the cutest little things you ever saw and are livin' like kings.

JOHNNY "TAXI" FOX is a real nervous cat. Just last week one of yours truly made a sneak attack on this guy's house and JOHN eneded up throwing ink pen and everything else sky high. Too much time in, old man.

GERRY gave the ring back to JIMMY and the next day the guy is leavin' us via the ticket of leave act. More than we can say for the poor old GER. The guy is here for the ball season at least and we hope to see him get in shape with that pitchin' arm.

Also via the ducat act is DOONEY and the ancient WALLY WALLACE. Good luck out there WALLY and we wish you the best in all you do or attempt to do. Its been fine knowin' you and keep the chin up out there.

And shades of satan! Last week we saw bouncin' BILLY SHAW pushing a baby carriage outside the blacksmiths. Whats happenin' around here? And the frenchman that tried to scoop the little black and white bundle of joy never had much success, and if he ever hopes to be a winner he will have to get up a lot earlier in the a.m.

What a place to make friends. At the race track yet. Seems the COOLIE never won the argument and the CLAIRE for our money is a pretty wise kid. Just a matter of months now SWAMP.

Best of everything to the guys that sent word over Dec. this year for one of the Reelin' & Dealin' combination. The other half is just getting the bit dented.

And the RIPPER and TERRY are gone again. Seems these two are nothing but heat wherever they decide to hang their hats.

Sorry you blew the appeal RED HEAD, but lets show them that you are still the guy that will make the best of what you get. Hang on RED.

BIG STEW and AL are gone these days but they are all alone. Nice to know you have a little syrup amongst all that water.

And we saw the SCOOP SULLY in action the other day. This kid really gets around. Even drops in to give us his latest scandal and

the JOE is the one guy who has lots.

Hi JACK. What happened to the BULGE. Good to see you working so hard. And make sure you stick and pitch. The SHADOW has yet to hit us with his wee monthly sheet. Whot happened SHAD? Too Busy? C'mon buddy, we got so that we depend on you for some good constructive criticism.

Hi BOO HOO. And the PODGE says its getting easier every day and that he can hardly wait for the time and the place.

The MONSTER, (guess who) is in shape for field day and the kid just might sweep the whole shoe out there on field day. MAGGIE MCGREGOR has a bad leg but one thing for sure and that is MAC will be in there heart and soul, need we say more? Incidentally we have no dark horse for this years field day. The SAM has gone out.

WAHOO JOE doing fine in the barber shop. He and the ROCK have really settled down to their work and turning out some damn fine haircuts. Nice going to you two and don't think they aren't being noticed by all. Seems the whole joint is jockeyin' for your chair. Dont feel too bad EDDY for the length of time you have in the shop you are a fine barber. Maybe next month.

The Diamond office seems to be deserted now. The activity is slow but promises to pick up as soon as the RICK and WILLIE get the dictionary out. One half of Reelin' & Dealin' is farmer now and boy is this guy playin' the part. Gum shoes and all. The other half is making like a driver? In the reaz yet....

An RUTH and MUGGSY HI, Get the monthly, issue?

Hi STONEY MTN. Hi P.A. HI WEST-MINISTER. HI HI. Hello you all.

And to Ray Renaud the black is turnin' awfully blue. You should write a little more often man. But tone it down. WOW. That is dynamite. Laughed for a solid hour dad.

FISHOOK hasn't thrown a line out for many a day, but he and RALPH are going to the sardine coast and have a ball when the time comes for them both to spring.

What a pair in that change room.

And this for the guy that sold the peanut butter for twenty bales. What price glory and how cheap can you get.

And when we read it in the paper it read likè this ... "WATCHING and BESETTING". What a character this guy is. Hi BUDDY we got it in black and white and dont be threatening us out there in the yard in the future or we might just run a re-print.

VERN PARR says HI to BUTCH and hope things are OK. BILLY HARDY and STEVE send a big HELLO to RAY P. TOMMY W. and GERRY L.

BIG RON, thats operatin' playing the dummy and letting us all suffer. How lucky can we get? CHESTY AL CORRIE quarterback king bailed hay in the back 40. A real farmer, right JACK....The skinny one will be reading this from the street, thats like outside where its free.... Just checkin' STOBBOY....The MURPHS a dolland the rumor monger has the picture. Hi SWAMPIE., reach out and feel me comin' moma, only two small months leff. And while my better half WILLIE is in the powder room passing orbes over his well musseled frame, out of reading distance like, let me fill you in on the latest. There was FREDDY, there was LEE, and a brand new "pettit cherie," and over from the EAST bounced the ORIENTAL CHUNG, and to quote the song, there was WILLIE right smack dab in the middle, like in the center man... And leave it to the TACTLESS TEXAN to get the breaks of a rustler, it sounds the same but it don't refer to DAME. Got caught eh JOE S. we'll have none of that in here. Its for the beach man, like in the outside but its rough in that NEWFIE LAND. The pat on the back award for this issue is in double header form, the initial one is ROBERT "our buddy chisel chin" McGLAUGHLIN, a solid kid at any time and a credit to any bucket. yours trulies are with you 100%. Second our old buddy KEN "BIG BULL", who dispite the heat continues to work unrewarded in the sweatbox. Nice going KEN and when times are better you will be rewarded. NORTH BAY RAY always in time of despair and a fine little gentleman. The Diamond as you all know has not had an editor on its cover for quite sometime, we like "editorial staff" so do our readers. No one man writes the mag, lets hope the new staff carry on the same way. THE TACTLESS ONE is now on the radio and BILL and RICK sign off with the last issue and are just lending a hand for this time. NO TIN GODS here man. And in the meantime Hello's to one and all especially MUGGS and RUTH, to GUS, PUG and LAWRENCE, to WILLIE PERRY and grey haired HOWIE, also to the

ACE and LITTLE JACKIE DOYLE whose putting this bit in like a trooper. Always smiling with a good word for everyone, a real credit to the BAY. Glad you like Reelin & Deelin. DORIS, didnt know you could dig gibberish gal. Hi GERRY! Hows the DOLL? You must be crazy man... The best to CY and SAM. Larry MAYERS (alias CHEETA) reads this one from a bar stool, in the far north yet. The CROW (alias VINCE) sends regards to EDDIE G. And EDDIE TURNER left us a couple a months ago, gone to see the PHIL, he wants you to know six pieces can be done, it just takes a while man. LIBBER looking better after his accident, nice guy this LIBBER. The grade three slips are green and BIG ANGUS got one, since then he's painting everything green. Must be nice to have money. I wouldnt know, 42 months in no grade three. Guess they dont like my writing. Wish I could handle a shovel. NORM HALE still in the body shop doing fine. LITTLE LEE BOLDT doing fine, nice kid this, take notice TAMOGAMI... "Jolly John" Rice is now the manger of the potent "Cubs", all 300 lbs. of him. They like playing for you old man, I think you got a winner... Big Ted Menard, friend of all is sadly missed by his now-fading ball club. How's about getting out of that hospital bed, man! You were leading in doubles too... Peachie Billy Hardy just as jolly and jovial as ever, wants "Who Ha" to know his resistance is low, dreamin' of loads and loads of dough... Rick and Willie are going to write a song to the tune of The Basin Street Blues; it's another street, man, yeah that's right, man, you guessed it "Jarvis Street is a street"... They will never see this one on the top ten... Hi Terry. Still thinkin', Honey... wish you were here... Still there 'Stobby', what's Bernie doin' over your shoulder, DAD?... Glad to hear it looks good for your two, Jim & Jerry... Hello, Virg, how is it, Uuk?... We could sure use a catcher, Jake... not catching at .300 either. The barber shop is really picking up. The Rock is \$1 and Joe Joe Flem on his heels—whathoo—Taxi getting better every day, the biggest thrill of his career came the day, I sat in his chair and let him trim my well-shaped skull... Skinny Al Corrie threatened to wreck the Diamond Office so heads up you guys, 101 lbs. of dancin' dynamite is on his way up... the chicken-man fingered the brew... you nasty old man you... Donny Baker, better know as the B.W. still blushes like crazy, those girls are going to have a field day with you... Weasel and Brownie send regards to Jim Jim... Our old

pal ART is as solid as a wall, we never forget a favour... SHEENIE is getting short, living it up, what a guy... PODGE looking great, waiting for some new teeth, and the quarry is doing him great... MAGGIE MacGREGOR says he just dont care no more, a little is better than none. Take notice ST. PATRICK ST.... FISHOOK LUNDY still pines for the Lady Day, a sardiner yet, miracles never cease... CHARLIE has the cutest little kiss curl Ive ever seen... Gotta new bug in Dorm #2, JACK by name... WEE MOE FERO lookin good and hooked to EDDIE GREEN for 20 on a pair of strike outs... The heat is terrible these days, suffering most is the FAT MAN of the BAY, JOHN RICE, had to borrow a skimmer for his head on the week-end ere he passed out... RICK celebrated his 29th. birthday on July 21st., he claims 21. The rumor monger says 30ish., claims the grey hair is premature... Saw GEORGE and KEN operating in Dorm #2 one rainy afternoon. Seems the SCHNEEL almost lost out. WOW, what a sight... WEE SAM McLaughlin is a bad actor, says he is abut we insist NO, and so do Rocky... JOE HOUSKA very happy with all new teeth, and yet the guy is as silly as ever... Hi DOONY. And the monster has been off the weed now for many a month and is really gathering tonage on the frame, he says it's for VI... HI GARRY, are you comin home? The grease guns on the farm are gettin lots of action of late, never heard of it for pimples before... Little WIL-LIE CHUNG from the coast insists it up and down but you have to show me ... Hear CHARLIE D. was seen in line at the SCOTT MISSION, just around dinner time too, guess the ex-countess wife is broke, what say you VIRG?? 50.00 bucks, WOW... yes DOLL you can be my Teddy Bear. Miss Chatham of 53 is washing cars for a living I hear... SQUEEK THOMAS is out there now, i hear he's moving to Hull Que. I wonder why?? Old half alive fungus head MALOY is gone for sure this time... The mope from Racine or Fort Francis is due for a thumpin'... GARNET BEBEE back in the stone shed, you may get a chance to learn something on your next bit. SRORT POLE ROBIDOUX is going on to wrestle as the worlds biggest midget, 162 lbs. and only 5'2", hows that for a midget? Doug CLARKE the fastest 42 year old fielder in the joint. CHERETTE the Timmins PI getting short. Old DEW LINE MARTIN is headin north in a few weeks... Cant resist it, the most beautiful girl I've ever seen is JAN-ETTE EIRARSON 18 yrs., of beauty from west 7th, St. Couvertown... Quote-the RAV-

EN, "Tamogami never more". The country got a real break when the cutest doll I've ever known moved from the city to have her own little garden, hope they treat you right mom.

Well kiddies thats it, we may be back but that remains to be seen, but we loves yous all.....



CAN A CONVICT MAKE A COMEBACK

Continued from Page 14

And you can blame society. Society can help you if you permit. And you, from your own experience, can help society.

Then, like the prodigal son of old, you will suddenly realize that you have made contact with something real that makes you feel better inside. It is a warm, good feeling, like a blanket when you are shivering from the cold. Like turning the switch and lighting up a room. Or the dial of a TV set which throws a picture on the screen and brings you sound. It is like a mystery—but real. Again like the prodigal son, you will suddenly realize an eternal truth, heretofore strange to you—that you are more than a mortal man, a convict in blue who has transgressed the universal law! You will know that the purpose of existence is growth and development toward a spiritual self. Searching the Book for confirmation of this growing conviction, you will find the assurance that has been there all the time: "Ye shall seek Me—and find Me—when you seek Me with your WHOLE HEART!"

With dignity, you will put on the outer garments of conduct befitting your new status. You will take your brother by the hand, be he fellow convict, juvenile delinquent, or loved one, and point out the beguiling, betraying by-paths over which you have so long wandered, and which you know to be dead ends. At the same time, show him the goal of the high calling which is self discovery as both mortal and spiritual. You will understand your model's motto: "Forgetting the things that are behind—I press on toward the goal."

Then, my friend, no matter how long you may have to wait for society to open that gate, no matter how warm or cold your reception by your fellows, inside or outside the walls, you will be walking with head high, step steady and goal certain. For you will have "come back"!

"Can a convict make a comeback?"

It all depends—on you!

THE COURT JESTER

Hunks of Humour, Hatched, Hauled and Heisted

An irate mother marched her ten year old son into the doctor's office and demanded, "Is a boy of this age able to perform an appendix operation?"

"Of course not," snapped the doctor.

Mama turned angrily on the boy and shouted, "So who was right? Put it back!"

** **

This crazy hepcat went to church and was snowed by the sermon. Upon making his exit from the church he grabbed the preacher's hand and shook it, saying, "Dad, I read you. That sermon was the most. It was real gone. You were on my channel and played in my key!"

The preacher was momentarily stunned. "Most? Dad? Read? Key? I'm afraid I don't understand..."

"Yeah, you do, dad!" replied the hepster. "In fact, I dug the sermon so much I dropped a double-sawsky in the collection platter"

"Oh, crazy, man! Craaaaazy!" replied the preacher.

** **

A footsore hobo was walking along a highway thumbing his nose at the passing cars. In time, another hitchhiker headed in the other direction spotted him in amazement.

"Hey, bud," he cried. "What's the idea of thumbing your nose like that? You'll never get a ride that way."

The member of the willingly unemployed made a cynical gesture. "Who cares?" he shrugged. "This is my lunch hour."

** **

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the Boston court clerk of a defendant charged with stealing 16 bedsheets valued at \$103.

"Not guilty," replied the defendant, "but I have the money right here to make restitution."

** **

"Mother, why don't you teach Daddy to say 'fertilizer' instead of that horrid word 'manure'?"

"Best leave well enough alone, dear. It took me twenty-five years to teach him to say 'manure'."

Man (in police station): "Sergeant, I found the wallet I reported stolen the other day. It was in my other pants."

Sergeant: "Too late; we caught the thief yesterday."

** **

A bright young non-conformist signed up for the army and one of his first offenses was failing to salute the commanding officer.

"Don't you know who I am?" shouted the officer. "I'm in charge here — I command over a thousand men!"

The rookie gave him a broad smile. "You've got quite a soft job, all right — don't louse it up."

** **

An 18-year old youth in the county jail in Denver, in a letter to a 13-year old friend who confessed she masterminded juvenile robberies wrote, "It did my wig up real crazy to hear that everybody is coming along nicely and I hope things continue to go real crazy with you. Don't stampede, play insane, stay conscious and be cool but don't freeze...Sincerely crazy until later..."

** **

Two inmates of a mental institution were playing a little game.

"What have I got here?" asked one with his hands cupped.

"Three navy patrol bombers," replied the other.

"Nope."

"The Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra?"

The other peeped cautiously into his cupped hands and said slyly, "All right, wise guy — who's conducting?"

** **

The accused had been duly convicted when it was proved on further evidence that he actually had been in prison at the time the act was committed.

"Why didn't you say so?" the judge demanded.

"Well," replied the prisoner apologetically, "I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

Field Day Recap

By William Huddlestone

The last gasps of Hurricane Audrey had just passed as the back gate opened and the entire population hereabouts poured out into the bright, crisp morning air. Most wore coats but these were soon shed as the sun broke through to add its radiance to this day of days.

The hotdog stand was manned by Harvey Snider, Big George Ross, and Frank Morrison. This intrepid trio worked the entire day without a respite doling out hotdogs to a never-ending line of hungry Bay inhabitants.

Just around the corner were Earl Mathurst, McKerracher, and Big Robbie Robinson. These gentlemen ably administered the cold pop and cup cakes concessions. And their chore was far from easy.

Little Porkchop Gibson held down the regular duties at the canteen shack, and, coupled with his other chores on this day, kept himself hopping.

The first event of the day was the mile marathon. There were some fifteen contestants entered, but at post time only five turned up. It was a nice start but after the first quarter of a mile, Mahar and Long fell out. Don Campbell went on to an easy win. Don McCarty breezed in second, and Tex Mallette came pounding in for the third-place slot (5.27).

Next came the speedsters in the 100-yard dash. Ten men started in this little jaunt, but Ivor Hickman, Don McLean and o-l-d Rick Windsor soon parted the men from the boys and crossed the finishing tape in that order (11.1).

The discuss throwing event came next on the agenda and proved that form as well as brawn is required for this task. George Beard picked up a first with a 104' throw. Hickman followed (88'-8"), Gagne (85'-3"). These were the best of seven entrants.

The 220-yard dash had a somewhat smaller starting line. Of the sixteen starters, Don Campbell, Ivor Hickman, and once again, old man Windsor came across the winning tape in that order (25).

The shot putt, the museleman's game, looked pretty good for your's truly for a while (not that I have any muscles, mind you!). Big Russ Semenick grabbed a first (41'-3½"). Second came John Doe with 41'-3¼", and last but not least, Wee Willie (wee? The monster!—Ed) Huddlestone with 39'-8".

The baserunning event looked a bit hopeless for a while, but Rick Windsor (name sounds familiar!), Ivor Hickman, and Don Campbell all ran in 9.5 flat heats. Hickman, in three tries, ran 9.8; 9.5; 9.5. And by Olympic rules, Ivor should have been declared the winner, as Campbell ran 10., lost one for missing a base, then ran 9.5. Rick Windsor ran a 9.7, passed one, then picked up a 9.5.

It was all settled when Windsor gave each man a tie for first spot by taking the prizes and allowing each of his competitors to collect three points toward the Athlete of the Day Award.

Jim McGregor and Little Don McLean were close behind, tied with 9.6.

The three tug-of-war teams lined up next, and after a short pull, the Kitchen crew eliminated the Library-Mason team. The Quarry Gang, under the able guidance of Pork Chop Gibson, gave a good hefty pull and looked like a sure winner when two of the opposing Kitchen teamsters lost their footholds. They soon regained their equilibrium however and went on to win.

The next event is my own personal favorite and no field day would be complete without the Running Broadjump. Jim McGregor, who had to take second place last year, left nothing to speculation this time by registering a wallop 17'-1½" for first place. Chisel Chin Bob McLaughlin placed second with an admirable 16'-8¾". And believe it or not, Old Dad Wind-

sor came in third with a competant 16'-3½" in a field of twelve!

As a rule, the fat man's race is classed as a novelty event. But it was no joke to the seven chub-chube who graced the starting line this day. Switzer got a first, with Big Russ Semenick close on his heels. The smallest and roundest in the race, LaBonte, took last place honors.

The speed demons took the track again for the relay race. Three teams were entered. McLean, Kidder and Campbell came out on top of the pile with a fast 1.48. Windsor, Hickman and McGregor placed second. Morton, LaBonte and Jeffries, all inexperienced runners, picked up a well-earned third. The time: 1.48.

The old man's race is at all times an event of interest. The younger men are the big boosters who cheer the older lads on. The winners this year were not necessarily doddering octogenarians, but they weren't exactly, teenagers either!

Crossing the tape were Jim Leslie with Stewart placing second, and Bunyok showed third.

The ball race moved up one notch on the program list to allow the runners a bit longer to rest before they went back into action. There were fifteen entrants and from this field, Crowe, McLean and Kidder came out on top.

The 80-yard hurdles is a relatively new event here, but Hickman, George Bedard and McLean were no strangers to the event as they clocked 11.03; 11.09; 12.02 in order.

Sawbuck Slim O'Brien, who is always the favorite in the high jump event hereabouts, treated spectators to an added attraction when after taking first place laurels, went on to set a new federal and provincial record of 5'-9". His old record, 5'-8". Mike Haryand followed with 5'-5", and showed us the real western roll. Jerry Bell took an easy third-place with 5'-4".

Last year one of the boys received a bad cut in the wheelbarrow race when his other half stepped on him, wearing spikes. No chances were taken this year, and the race got under way only after a check was made and all men wearing spikes were required to remove them. Kidder and Johnson took top prize with Gypsy Geroux and Switzer pulling in for second place. The third place prize was a close

one, but Wee Lee Clun and Haska (both Westerners) sneaked in to do the job.

The runners were well rested at the end of this event and wasted no time lining up for the 440-yard dash. Seven men took part in this event. Campbell took top place honors, and with little trouble; Don McCarty ran a good second, trailed by Kidder, who was beginning to show the wear and tear of other events. The time was a fast 57.5.

The first injury of the day came in the three-legged race. Don McLean and Bell took first place. Morton and Jim McGregor got second, but Jim was carried from the field by yours truly but after a trip to the hospital he returned to the field tape and all to go on to make a good account of himself. Crowe and Joe Sullivan wound up with a third. Thirteen sets were entered in this event.

As we drew near the end of the day, we came to the hop-step-jump. Eleven men took part and each was a dangerous competitor. Bell came through in first place with 37'-1". Jim McGregor placed second with 36'-6", and the big surprise was when Car Wash Kelly came in third with 35'-11".

The ball throw event turned out to be the longest event of the day when a total of 35 men lined up. Each was allowed one throw. From this group the top ten were selected and the contest was on. When it was all over, Big George Bedard with 242'-3" was declared the winner. Taxi John Fox placed second with 236', and Newf Don Johnson came in third with his throw of 228'-8".

The standing broadjump is another of the more recent innovations here at The Bay and was viewed with a great deal of interest. Mahar placed first with 8'-3"; McGregor was close on his heels with 8'-2½", and Hickman was third with 8'-2".

About this time the Horseshoe contests were over; Spencer and Stewart taking first place in the doubles. Osborne and Joe Houska came in second. In the singles, Joe Houska took a first, Buhnia second, and from the far West, last but not least, Red Laviolette.

As the day grew to a close, the obstacle race got under way. Over benches, through tires, under bales of hay, and over wagons they sped, all twenty. Little Peters made his first appearance of the day in this event and came through like a trouser to win. Joe Sullivan took second spot with Don McCarty finishing third.

I watched and watched, as did many other men here for the arrival of two great guys and as usual we were not disappointed. Things were just well under way when they appeared on the scene. We're speaking of course, of Father Felix Devine and Canon Minto Swan, who are always on hand to watch their boys. These two men serve as great inspiration to the men here at The Bay. They prove beyond a doubt that not everyone is down on the con.

Deputy Warden H. Field was also on hand and took over the chore of awarding the prizes to the winners of the various events.

The Diamond Staff congratulates young Ivor Hickman who fought his way through the string of events of the day, never once letting up — even after the legs said no, this kid kept plugging and finally became Athlete of the Day. Although he lost in many of the events in which he participated, Ivor was great; among the best.

There were many men here who for many reasons were unable to participate actively in the day's events. I hope none of you felt that you were being left out of things. Actually, everyone was as necessary as the competitors. With the cheers and encouragement from the sidelines, more than a few of the contestants were urged on to victory.

Special thanks to Joe Lowery, Robbie Robinson, Red Snider, and Al Corrie for planning the best field day ever held here at The Bay. And let's not forget Shoulders Sheridan, who spent all day on the mike with Ivor Vavasour calling out the events and results. The very fine officials were Art Lowery, little Freddy Segriff, Red Beanland, Duke Bullock, Joey Hill, Al Corrie, Winfield, Sten-Gun Elliott, Allairs. All did a fine job (you were in the act yourself, Willie!—Ed.); thanks—you were great. I feel I must mention the following men although they were not winners. They gave the best they had and were directly responsible for making the day a success. We mean fellows like Lang, Lamersfield, Lundrigan, Kelly, Maxam, La Bonte, Chernick, Parr, and Hardy—and to a little guy who was a big help to me — Little Lee Boldt.

FOR THE RECORD

Mile Marathon	Base Running
Campbell; 5.27	Windsor 9.5
McCarty;	Campbell 9.5
Mallett;	Hickman 9.5

Horseshoe Doubles
 Spencer; Stewart
 Osborne; Houska
Horseshoe Singles
 Houska
 Buhina
 Laviolette
Old Man's Race
 Leslie; 7.1
 Stewart
 Bunyok
Bag Race
 Crow
 MacLean
 Kidder
220-Yard Dash
 Campbell; 25 sec.
 Hickman
 Windsor
80-Yard Hurdles
 Hickman, 11.03
 Bedard, 11.09
 MacLean, 12.02
100 Yard Dash
 Hickman; II.I
 McLean
 Windsor

Shot Putt

Siminiuk; 41 ft. 3½ in.
 John Doe; 41 ft. 3¼ in.
 Huddleston; 39 ft. 8 in.

Running Broad Jump

MacGregor; 17 ft. 1½ in.
 McLaughlin; 16 ft 8¼ in.
 Windsor; 16 ft. 3½ in.

Relay Race

McLean, Kidder, Campbell. 1.48
 Windsor, Hickman, MacGregor
 Morton, La Bonte, Jeffrie

Obstacle Race

Peters, Sullivan, McCarty

440-Yard Dash

Campbell, 57.5, McCarty, Kidder

Hop-Step & Jump

Bell, 37 ft. 1 in.
 MacGregor, 36 ft. 6 in.
 Kelly, 35 ft. 11 in.

Standing Broad Jump

Mahar, 8 ft. 3 in.
 MacGregor, 8 ft. 2½ in.
 Hickman, 8 ft. 2 in.

Fat Man's Race

Switzer
 Siminiuk

La Bonte

Discuss Throw

Bedard; 104 feet
 Hickman; 88 ft. 8 in.
 Gagne; 85 ft. 3 in.

Wheel Barrow Race

Kidder, Johnson
 Gerioux, Switzer
 Lee Clun, Haska

High Jump

O'Brien, 5 ft. 9 in.
 Harvan, 5 ft. 5 in.
 Bell, 5 ft. 4 in.

3-Legged Race

MacLean, Bell
 Morton, MacGregor
 Crow, Sullivan

Ball Throw

Bedard, 242 ft. 3 in.
 Fox, 236 ft.
 Johnson, 228 ft. 8 in.

Tug Of War

Kitchen Team



THE TACTLESS TEXAN

Being an amused peruse of the news and other trivia.

The average man now lives thirty years longer than he did back in 1880. Guess he has to, in order to get all his taxes paid up.

** ** *

Eyebrow-Tilting Headline Of The Month:
*Car Hits Train
Gets Hurt Neck*

** ** *

Incidental Intelligence Dept: This month's question for discussion asks, "Howcum the phrase 'to sing'—meaning, of course, to confess." It took a bit of research. Historically, this is how it came into the slanguage:

Guy by the name of Tom Dula, native of North Carolina and a 19th Century version of Elvis Presley, stabbed one of his girlfriends to death. History records her as one Laura Foster, a redhead beauty from the Blue Ridge Mountains.

When pinched, Tom wasn't talking. However, when the sheriff's investigation proved beyond a doubt that Tom had done her in, he changed his mind and copped a plea. So he picked up his old rusty trusty banjo and serenaded the sheriff thusly:

*"Hang your head and cry;
You killed poor Laura Foster,
And now you're going to die."*

And that he did, at the end of a rope. If anybody cares to ask, we're not sure whether he was really hung for eliminating Laura or for composing such lousy lyrics...

** ** *

See by a Toronto newspaper that a certain male columnist has taken The C.B. Diamond staffers to task for dedicating our last May issue to "Mothers of prisoners everywhere."

Said columnist opines that us prisoners shoulda thunk about dear old Mother afore we strayed from the virtuous straight and narrow straits. Could be. On the other hand, the columnist left us dangling. After all, the die is cast, mister; should we completely alienate ourselves from our mothers just because we came to prison??? Hmf! Ah, the glass house set

** ** *

Just finished reading an involved, elaborate system for training a pup to be socially acceptable around the house. Reminds us of the time we undertook the training of our own pooch back home. What we did was scatter newspapers all around the apartment. Each day we'd remove one sheet.

In two weeks the dog learned how to read.

(Wall Street Journal at that!)

** ** *

From the Q & A column, Reformatory Pillar, St. Cloud, Minn:

Q: Do you have any bad habits you would like to overcome?

A: I had one last year. . . I was conceited. This year I'm perfect.

** ** *

Go South, Young Man!: Latest census figures show that females outnumber males in the U.S.A. by 1,381,000.

** ** *

These days the old Lone Star State of Texas must be bigger than ever. What with all the tornadoes, floods, dust storms and hurricanes of late, we figure geographically that Texas must now cover about four times as much ter-

The Inside Story

News, views, and items of interest within the ken of an ever-broadening penological scheme.

RED CROSS BLOODMOBILE

Man, there was blood flyin' everywhere!

It started as any other day in here—quiet, serene, and everybody mindin' his own business. It was just another day—June 25th. Then around ten o' clock look out. Guys were headin' for that hospital like they were giving out free cokes—and that they were. Once again the Red Cross Bloodmobile was here with needles and tubes on. If they came with the intention of a quiet and relaxing day, they were sorely disappointed. Bodies were walk-in and swayin' out for the entire day. When the last drip had dropped so did the nurses. But not until they had packed away 252 pints of the precious fluid. CONGRATULATIONS, fellows. This is 13 pints over the previous year's donation. It's not very often in a place like this we can do something decent and useful, and we did just that by donating to this worthy cause.

It was appreciated by all and is another instance to prove that PRISONERS ARE PEOPLE

SING SING PRISON TRANQUILIZES PAROLE

THE EYES OF THE NATION'S penologists turned this week to Sing Sing prison, in New York state, where plans have been finalized to release a control group of volunteer inmates on parole on condition they serve out the parole with the aid of tranquillizing pills.

Immortalized in the short months of their existence in song and story, tranquillizers have played an increasingly important part in the treatment and study of violent cases of mental retardation and aberration. This is the first time, however, such a plan for social deviates has been proposed.

The tests would be conducted under strict medical supervision, with competent medical practitioners being in virtual constant contact with the men thus involved.

The period of release is a trying one to all men. Especially those whose maladjustment originally was caused by an emotional or anxiety syndrome. The inner turmoil and tur-

bulence of coldly facing a new and different life is traumatic; some men can handle it without difficulty. Some cannot.

For those men an aid of this type—should the experiment prove successful—would be invaluable. Pressure and tension being prime causes of men violating the laws of society.

James V. Bennett, Federal Director of Corrections, consulted about the new Sing Sing idea, was quoted as saying: "There will be those who cry out against this sort of an attempt for obvious reasons. But it must be remembered that we live in a changing world. One where the medical importance and influence in the life of every man is growing daily. Perhaps physiological explanation is the logical one. Certainly forward-looking penologists will hail the theory; whatever the outcome."

—Via San Quentin News

USELESS

LONDON, ENGLAND—One of the leading British journals describes the so-called "truth drugs" as useless in criminal investigations. An article appearing in LANCET magazine says: "Indeed, a guilty person may, under narcosis, manufacture evidence to suit himself, or what is worse, devise fantasies involving himself in crimes he has not committed. Moreover, the suggestible neurotic or psychopathic criminal can be made to say most anything."

PUBLICITY BAD

Oklahoma City, (AP)—Noel Phillips, who tried to give ex-convicts like himself a break by using them in his contracting business, says he is ruined because of publicity on his rehabilitation program.

The 23-year-old Lawton, Okla. man said he had a \$50,000-a-year business but after a story about his project he lost about two-thirds of his contracts as customers canceled.

However, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffman who live near here, offered Mr. Phillips 10 acres of land to use for a site for training former convicts.

The land is valued at \$2,000 and contains improvements including a small house.

Mr. Phillips has accepted the land and is moving here with his wife Shirley and two sons to start anew.

Mr. Phillips said he wants to form a corporation, Convicts Construction Co., and later expand it to other crafts.

He said the first project would be to construct a dormitory here to house ex-convicts while they learn and work.

Mr. Phillips was involved in an auto theft as a youth and served time in a federal prison.

COMPROMISE

London, March 21. (AP)—Britain's controversial homicide bill was signed into law by Queen Elizabeth today. The bill, introduced by the government as a compromise in the 9-year-old dispute on whether to abolish capital punishment, restricts the death penalty to five classes of "capital murders" and to repeated killers.

The five classes cover murder by shooting or causing explosions; killing police; killing prison officers; killing while committing theft and killing while avoiding arrest. The bill prescribes life imprisonment for "noncapital" murders, including poisoning.

CONVICTS TO GAIN BY GIVING BLOOD

(AP)—The California state senate has approved a measure that would give prisoners five days off their jail sentences for a pint of

blood. It applies to inmates sentenced to 90 days or more and who are in good health. They could donate only once in 90 days. The bill goes back to the assembly for concurrence in minor senate amendments.

OPEN PRISON

(PP)—In an interview, Kenyon J. Scudder, Superintendent of the Chino Institution for Men was asked: In trying to make Chino a minimum security institution, did you face any opposition? His answer was: "I certainly did. To begin with, the community was strongly opposed to having criminals loose so near their homes. Men who had been in prison work for many years were also opposed—they thought it was unsafe and that I was crazy for trying it. They believed that the only way to keep order was to lock the prisoners up and keep a gun in their backs."

THE TACTLESS TEXAN

Continued from Page 23

ritory as of yore. Leastwise most of its real estate has been spread around some...

Sign in a Boston Ad Agency:

*Writers Wishing To Take Advantage Of
The Stenographers Must Do So Between 11
And 3.*

** ** *

A tree is an object that will stand in one place for years, then jump in front of a lady driver.

** ** *

Cherchez La Bill Haley Fan Club: In Ocala, Florida, thieves broke into a menagerie and dragged off 23 alligators. . .

** ** *

See by the papers where a Palomar astronomer reports a giant collision is now going on

between two huge star systems upstairs. The stupendous crash is some 90 light years away (a light year is six trillion miles, to youse), and the fireworkes are so vast that it'll take about a million years to fizzle out.

Oh, well. The A- and H-Bomb tests are riding the beefs for every natural and unnatural phenomenon these days, so one more won't hurt.

** ** *

Engineers and stress analysts can put away their computers and slide rules on the problem of just how hard Mickey Mantle will be able to hit a ball eventually. Manager Casey Stengel has come up with the answer.

"One of these days," observed the Case, "Mickey'll hit a ball so hard it'll burst and all he'll get for his efforts will be a single."



SPEAKING of SPORTS

with Rick Windsor

June 15th, 1st game
Cubs 6, Braves 5.

This was a close one right down to the wire and the result of the score will show

Cubs	0	0	4	1	1	0	0	0	12	1
Braves	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	0	5	7

Winning pitcher: Ed Green
Losing pitcher: Ray Lepine

The 2nd game of the day saw the Pirates edge out the Dodgers in a real thriller, 3-2. The Pirates scored single markers in the 1st, 3rd, and 4th innings to take a 3-0 lead until the 7th and last inning when the Dodgers came up with a two run rally with two out. Then with the winning run on 2nd base, the Dodgers sent pinch hitter Norm Priestly to the plate and Norm flied out to end the game, a real thriller from start to finish. The stars of the game went to Don McLean, 2nd baseman for the Pirates who played an errorless game as well as collecting a pair of hits in 4 trips to the plate. Frank Brewer played his usual fine game and had two hits, including a home run, for 3 trips to the batter box. For the Dodgers it was Rudy Drisdelle who

drove in the 2 Dodgers runs and played a fine game in the left field section on his initial appearance for the Dodgers. John Rodgers played his usual fine game and was all over the field making relay plays look like routine ones. The box score of the game went like this:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Dodgers	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2
Pirates	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	3	7	2

Winning pitcher: Crowe (2 hitter)
Losing pitcher: Jimmy Hale

June 16th, Sunday morning
Cubs 4, Pirates 9

Well you can talk of good games and you can praise the bad ones but this one really created a bad odor. The Cubs just didn't have it for this game and the Pirates were running around the bases while the Cubs stood and laughed at the errors they were making. Everything seemed to be so funny that the team looked very bad in almost every play. Mgr. Miles Simpson promises to make a few changes in the line up and shake up the players as well. This guy has the right spirit and the know how to manage a ball club, but Simp is a little on the quiet side. He will, however make a few changes unless the club makes like the team that was supposed to run away with the league. The Pirates on the other hand played errorless ball and nothing can be taken away from them. They collected ten hits off Eddie Green, the hurler for the Cubs and were assisted by 8, thats like eight man, for their nine runs. The stars of the game were Big Ted Menard who had a pair of doubles in 4 trips to the plate and drove in 3 of the 9 runs. The 2nd star of the game went to the hard working Bob McLaughlin. Although Bob went hitless in 2 trips he played fine ball on the field.

George Bedard, finally came out of his slump and grabbed a pair of singles in 3 trips. The box score of this game was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Cubs	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	4	7	8
Pirates	0	1	7	0	1	0	0	9	10	0

Winning pitcher: Colin Crowe

Losing pitcher: Ed Greene

The afternoon game saw the team from Peterborough arrive at the Bay with nine players that were supposed to give the Sinners and Mgr. Al Corrie the beating of their lives. Well the game got off to the usual start with the Sinners being a little shaky in the first frame. The Peterborough All Star Team got 3 unearned runs in that frame on a hit and a pair of errors. The Sinners roared back for a pair in their half of the 1st, and from then on in it was no contests. The Sinners clobbered the left handed offering of Sweeting for the rest of the contest and in the 7th frame, Mgr. Al Corrie threw in the subs and let them take over. The visitors scored a few runs in the late stages of the game, but the Sinners were in no trouble after the wild a wooly 5th inning when they scored 6 times. Hickman and yours truly homered for the Sinners and the rest of the team collected hits galore. Only 2 regulars failed to hit for the Sinners. The stars of the game were left untouched as the whole team played fine ball, but the one play that broke the back of the visitors was the one made by Fran Brewer in right field. Frank made a tremendous catch in short right field after running a country mile and threw back to 1st base to double up the runner. A fine ovation was given to Dooney by the whole team and the stands on both sides of the ball park. The box score for this game was:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Peterborough	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	8	9	10
Sinners	2	2	3	1	6	2	0	1	x	17	18	4

Winning pitcher: Gerry Bell

Losing pitcher: Sweeting

The umpires in this game done a fine job and so have the umpires in the leagues. They have been giving their best out there at all times and we are looking forward to some more fine umpiring as the year progresses.

June 22nd, 1st game P.M.

Dodgers 5, Cubs 2

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Dodgers	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	5	11	1
Cubs	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	8	4

Winning pitcher: Hale

Losing pitcher: Green

2nd game. Braves trample pirates 7-3

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Pirates	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	6	1
Braves	0	0	4	0	3	0	0	7	5	3

Winning pitcher: Lepine

Losing pitcher: Crowe

Sunday A.M. June 23 Cubs pilfer Pirates 6-1

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Cubs	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	6	9	0
Pirates	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	5	2

Winning pitcher: Ed Green

Losing pitcher: Colin Crowe

A word to the readers that the Sinners suffered their setback of the season when the Brockville team came into the portals and whipped them by the tune of 8-4. The Sinners were stunned and promised to try a little harder next time out. Well the Brockville club came back the following week and we will let my sidekick, Weepin' Willie Huddleston handle this one. But for the first encounter of the All Stars from Brockville and the Sinners who are inmates of our little Bay here is a list of the box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Brockville	2	0	2	0	0	2	0	2	0	8	9	1
Sinners	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	4	6	4

Winning pitcher: Easter

Losing pitcher: Bell

July 6th, 1st game. Braves 1, Dodgers 0

The first game played on Sat. afternoon in the major league was won by the Braves 1-0. The big blow came from "Agility-Al" Allison. It was a low blast that rolled deep in centre for a round tripper. What I enjoyed most was watching "Jock" Lundrigan playing third base again. He may look old but looks can be deceiving. A lot of guys thought he might be washed up, but is so happens that this "teenie" teenager has a few seasons left. Good work Ralph. Another nice little player in this game was Gerry Bell. He pitches no fancy curves or up shoots, it appears he throws a "heart ball". His whole team was behind him but couldn't put their hits together. Both teams played well and it was a very good game. The box score went like this:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Braves	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	5	1
Dodgers	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	2

I didn't see much of the second game Sat. afternoon but I did see a few innings. The Cubs played the Pirates and it turned out to be a big upset. The Cubs were well ahead until "Greedy" Green their pitcher was injured and taken to the bench. Miles Simpson tried pitching but couldn't hold down the "Peaky" Pirates. Slim O'Brien came in and before he found his arm it was too late. The Pirates won 9-8. All the Pirates hit-em-where-they-aint. and played well defensively. O'Brien of the Cubs tried his best and his showing was a feature. The box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Pirates	0	0	4	0	3	2	x	9	8	5
Cubs	3	0	4	1	0	0	x	8	9	4

Sun. June 7th. Braves 6, Dodgers 2

The solo played Sun. morning was a beauty, the Braves winning it 6-2. Both pitchers played well and Ray Lepine gave up only four hits. Ray also hit a grand slam homer in the 5th., which broke up a tight game. Ed Roach played good ball in the outfield, behind the plate and at bat. John Rodgers as usual played good ball for the Dodgers, with his flickers fast motions at first base. He had one RBI and a double. The Dodgers played well considering. They may wear yellow jerseys on their backs but they'll run from no one. The box score on this:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Braves	1	0	0	0	5	0	0	6	6	0
Dodgers	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	4	2

The premier played on Sun. afternoon was won by the Braves 12-5. Allison pitched this game and did a good job. "Li'l Moe" Fero had three RBI's by contributing only one hit. The Braves first base coach Ed Turner is a handicap for any opponent. The little guy had the Pirates pitcher "all shook up". The Braves are a solid ball club when they get together. Perry at second base scored three runs and had one RBI. For the Pirates "Jolting Joe" Heisel had a single and a double, scored on both occasions and had one RBI. Bob McLaughlin pitched fairly good and scattered the hits in each inning. The worst he did was give up two hits in the 2, 3, and 6th. innings, and one in the third to dummy the Braves. Box score is not available on this.

2nd. game Sun. afternoon

The last game of the double-header was a Dodger victory. Gerry Bell pitched a nice game having given up seven well scattered hits and pitching shutout ball for the first four innings. He gave up two hits in the 5th and 7th innings and one each in the 1st, 3rd and 6th. Windfield caught nice ball, had a double and a homer, scored twice and had 3 RBI's Gerry Bell had a homer, single and one RBI. Peters played well offensively for the Cubs with a single and a homer scoring once. Urquhart of the Dodgers played his first game of the year and showed up well. He got two walks, a double and a RBI. He also played well defensively in left field. Great showing for a first game. The box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Dodgers	3	4	2	0	0	1	x	6	10	3
Cubs	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	3	7	2

Sat. July 13th. 1st. game. Dodgers 5, Pirates 2

The first game this week-end was nicely played and won by the "Rodgers Dodgers", 5-2. Long John himself got a home run and a single for three trips, and sent home the tying run. After his big blow the Dodgers were never behind in the game. John Hale went one for two and was the winning hurler. Bob McLaughlin, the short stop of the Pirates had a busy and successful day on the field but at bat —Oh well. The box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Dodgers	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	5	5	3
Pirates	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	2	1

The second game of the day was a squawker won by the Braves over the Cubs. 7-4 was the tally on this one. Ray Lepine the winning hurler scored once, went two for three at bat. Johnny Weir had a homer and a single for two licks at bat, and scored on his single. Hickman of the Cubs had a single and a homer for three trips, and scored both times as well as playing very good at shortstop. The box score went like this:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Cubs	1	0	0	0	2	1	x	4	3	2
Braves	0	1	0	2	4	0	x	7	9	1

Sun. A.M. July 14th. Dodgers 9, Cubs 2

Gerry Bell the winning pitcher went two for four, scored twice and drove in two other runs. Gerry's battery mate, "Bert" Winnfield went three for three, scored twice, (once on a walk) and produced four RBI's. Hickman the short stop for the Cubs went two

for four, and sad as it may be was the best showing any Cub made. The box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Cubs	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	4	1
Dodgers	0	1	0	1	3	4	x	9	12	3

Sun. P.M. 1st. game Braves 6, Pirates 3

Allison the winning hurler (allowing just three hits) pitched near perfect ball for 3 and two third innings. John Weir of the Braves went one for two with his homer and one RBI. George Bedard the losing pitcher went one for two and drove in two RBIs. with his triple bagger. Box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Cubs	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	4	1
Dodgers	0	1	0	1	3	4	x	9	12	3

Sun. P.M. 2nd game Dodgers 7, Cubs 3

Those Dodgers are on the move. "Long John Rogers the first-class first baseman. of the Dodgers hit two homers for three at bats, drove in 5—I repeat 5-runs and natorally was held wholly responsible for all the Dodgers runs, wow! We would have to call "Ricky" Windsor of the Cubs the best on his team today. He got just a double for four at bats, but scored 2 of the Cubs 3 runs. The box score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Cubs	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	3	7	1
Dodgers	3	1	0	0	3	0	x	7	7	2

Sat. P.M. July 20th. 1st game Cubs 7,Braves 2

Hickman played a good all round game and made a nice shoestrng catch in the second inning. Rick, the teen-ager, got 3 doubles for 4 times at bat. He scored twice and had 1 RBI. Perry of the Braves made a nice one-handed catch in the third that had the makings of a homerun if he hadn't leaped up and nailed it. Box score is not available on this game.

Sat. P.M. 2nd game Pirates 3, Dodgers 3

Delarosable played a good game batting in 2 RBI's, and got 1 for 1 at bat. He plays hard. Urquhart of the Dodgers get the 2nd nod for having a part in 2 double plays for a sparking defensive feature. Karns made his debut in the majors by blanking the Dodgers for 3 complete inning, and giving up just 5 hits for 5 innings. Box score is not available on this game, either.

Sun. A.M. July 21st. Braves 7, Pirates 2

Braves won this game and clinched first place for the pennant in a well-played game. Perry of the Braves played a key roll in this game by knocking in three RBIs and scoring once himself. McLaughlin played a good all-round game, and had lots of hustle in the in-field. Ray Lepine gave up only three hits in seven innings and struck out four batters.

The Standings in the National League

	GP	W	L	T	PTs	RF	RA
Braves	20	13	6	1	27	110	90
Dodgers	21	8	9	4	20	89	76
Pirates	22	8	11	3	19	99	105
Cubs	21	9	12	0	18	97	124

Due to the long list of the field day activities. I am forced to cut our sport pages a little shorter than usual. However, after the August edition we will be back in long form. The following is a list of the box scores in the American League.

Tigers 9, Red Sox 1. June 16th.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Tigers	0	1	0	0	1	5	2	9	8	2
Red Sox	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	3	8

Winning pitcher: Rodgers

Losing pitcher: Leslie

2nd game. Yankees defeated Indians 5-1.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Indians	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	3	4
Yankees	0	0	0	2	0	0	3	5	6	2

Winning pitcher: Cardinal

Losing pitcher: Palmer

June 16th, A.M.

Red Sox and Tigers played to a 9-9 tie.

	1	2	3	4	5	R	H	E
Red Sox	3	4	2	0	0	9	5	1
Tigers	1	1	3	1	3	9	7	7

June 22nd, P.M.

Red Sox clobber Yanks 24-9. 1st game

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Red Sox	4	2	7	0	5	3	3	24	19	2
Yankees	3	0	5	1	0	0	0	9	10	8

Winning pitcher: Karns

Losing pitcher: K. Hill

2nd game. Yanks beat Red Sox 10-5

	1	2	3	4	5	6	R	H	E
Yankees	6	0	1	0	1	2	10	8	2
Red Sox	1	0	2	2	0	0	5	4	9

Winning pitcher: Cardinal

Losing pitcher: Karns

The Standings in the American League

	GP	W	L	T	Pts
Yanks	14	10	3	1	21
Red Sox	15	6	6	3	15
Tigers	11	4	6	1	9
Indians	12	3	8	1	7

A list of the big three in each department will be run in the next issue.

July 6th. 1st game Tigers 8, Indians 16

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Tigers	5	0	0	0	0	3	0	8	7	4
Indians	5	1	1	6	3	0	x	16	11	3

Winning pitcher: Palmer

Losing pitcher: Brushey

2nd game. Red Sox 15, Yankees 0.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Red Sox	1	0	0	7	4	3	x	15	13	1
Yankees	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	0	0	3

July 8, A.M. Yankees 10, Indians 1

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Yankees	3	0	2	3	1	0	1	10	10	4
Indians	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	4	6

** ** ** **

A Bum?

by Ed King

Gilbert Ray Hodges has contributed greatly to the best ten years record in National League history.

Brooklyn Dodgers have won six pennants; was second three times; third once, and won the world series once. (1955) For ten seasons, Hodges has averaged thirty to thirty five homers per season, and for at least seven seasons he batted in an average of a hundred and fifty runs per year.

During the second game of a double header against the Chicago Cubs in Flatbush, he drove in his one thousandth run in National League competition. He pushed home Duke Snider to take a lead in the game, which the Dodgers won 5-3. It all happened on July 19th

yes, it was Gil Hodges night and it was a successful night for all sport fans. In the previous game Gil scored the winning run in the tenth inning, score 6-3.

Gil as a fielder, has been rated as the most ablest and agile player amongst all right handed first basemen.

Gil's twelfth career grand slam homerun of July 18th, 57 ties a National League record by a player and undoubtedly, the "Graceful Gil" has his sharp eyes on this and other records. With that homerun he tied the record of Roger Hornsby and Ralph Kiner.

Hodges is indeed a great ballplayer, sportsman and gentleman.

A cadet wrote home from summer camp to his parents. Send food packages. All they serve here is breakfast, lunch and dinner.

** ** ** **

The daffy one called to one of the guards. Then he pressed his ear up against the wall, "Listen", he said. The attendant listened intently, then whispered back, "I dont hear a thing". "I know was the reply, "It's been like that all day".

** ** ** **

All the animals in Noah's Ark came in pairs, except worms — they came in apples.

RADIO RAMBLINGS

"Gib"

And the old 'rumor-monger' from the Radio Room has finally left here for greener pastures in the district. We thought for a while that he had become a permanent fixture in the R.R., but it just goes to show you when you gotta go, you are long gone. All kidding aside, we wish Ralph the very best in his new endeavours and may he have everything good that goes with life "on the outside".

The Tactless has been going strong filling in Ralph's shoes, and has proven himself worthy of "piping" the programs through to us from the audio and video receivers at his disposal. Incidentally, I was "peeking" in the Radio Room t'other day and noticed a little placard over the controls which reads "C.K.-C.B." This reminded me that we actually did have a miniature radio station in that little room in 3-Block. There are controls there similar to what they use in 'outside' stations, and a guy has to know what he is dealing with in order to send the sounds through to the cell-block channels. Then there is the problem of jockeying the stations around so that we get to know what programs are coming over what channels at what time. As well, Jack has the problem of taping anything appealing that we are unable to listen to 'live' due to our daily employment and other commitments, or the fact that we are already listening to something at the same time it is being aired, and not to be disappointed the "T.T." makes certain we will have it—hence the tape.

To all the friends of ours at C.K.L.C.; C.K.W.S.; C.K.E.Y.; C.J.B.C.; C.K.O.Y.; W.S.Y.R.; W.H.E.N.; W.O.S.C.; W.A.T.N.; W.W.N.Y.; W.M.G.M.; W.N.E.Y.; W.B.Z.; C.F.R.A.; Hi! out there. We dig you gang and keep up the good stuff you send through. We ride down Yonge Street every morning with Stu Kenny and before we know it we are out at New Era Appliances with Richard Scott at 12:30. Hearing "Buddy" Guilfoyle at C.K.L.C. reminds me a bit of Centre Town, Ottawa, every-time. Nice to have you around with us "Buddy", and we are sure 'hooked' to your Kingston Jamboree each noon-hour from 12-12:30, and Saturdays from 11:30 to 12:30. "Buddy" is the fellow you hear each morning saying "Hello, to all our friends at the three pens, Kingston, Collin's Bay and Joyceville, and have a good day fellows". It sort of makes us feel that someone out there does

think of us, after all. C.K.W.S. we dig you too. We are on daily with your programs, and believe me the boys are 'wired' to your Saturday night hill-billy program until sign off, and pick up the occasional request that comes from one of our buddies who has "hit the street". Stick with it, Davey, you're great.

We do not have the good fortune of seeing the T.V. programs but we do have the next best. The sound is piped through to us, and on Tuesday nights we don the earphones to listen to Hal March and his "\$64,000 Question". We sort of like that Captain Valliers of the Mayflower II and look forward each week to his coming on the program and keeping us in suspense to see if he will miss and end up with a Caddie convertible worth \$8,000. His wit is his drawing card. Then we have other T.V. sounds, such as the "Sgt. Bilko with Phil. Silvers; "Ed Sullivan"; Groucho Marx, and many others. When we get our third channel installed we will really get the best.

Received some good donations of late in many types of recordings. We sure appreciate receiving same and hope we might have the privilege of having more sent in from our friends. Not being the "moochy" type, we can't go right out and ask for them. Some LP's received are Dina Washington; Nat 'King' Cole; Les. Paul; Julie London; Patti Page; Sarah Vaughan; Freddy Gardner; Les Elgart; Tommy Dorsey; Bill Doggett; Earl Bostic; Bobby Dukoff; Bud Freeman; Louis Armstrong & Ella Fitzgerald; Peggy Lee; Four-Froshmen; Artie Shaw; Ted Heath; Les Brown; Duke Ellington. In addition, Jack Cullen had some nice LP's sent in. They are: McGuire Sisters; Montovani; Crazy Otto; Kostelanetz; Turk Murphy; Teresa Brewer; Tennessee Jamboree: Command Performance; Ken Griffen. We also had some 10 single records donated which we gratefully acknowledge. We are sorry to report we cannot use the 45 rpms.

Ball-games are the mode of the season over the air here, but we do have our favourites and for my money Jimmy Dorsey's "So Rare" is No. 1 on the Pops. It is a grand finale to a great guy and I think you will see "So Rare" appear on Hit Parades from time to time during the next 7 to 10 years, or more,

See you in the Fall.

THE LAST WORD

Readers who take the time to read our publications deserve some space within the magazine to voice their opinions, pro and con... so let fly!

** ** **

The Editors:

I first heard of the publication, Colin's Bay Diamond, through J.V. McAree's column in the Toronto Globe and Mail.

Six months ago we released the first of a series titled "Provocative Thoughts." The readers of these thoughts in Canadian newspapers from Toronto to Saskatchewan find comforted inspiration.

Enclosed are six sheets of these thoughts for your perusal.

There are 26 essays in each series, from A to Z. I would be happy to send these series free of charge if it meets with your approval and policy for publication in The C.B. Diamond.

Sincerely,
R. Gifford Baker,
Toronto.

**Many thanks for your kind offer, Mr. Baker. We plan to publish one of your essays each month in The Diamond, beginning with this edition. By all means, send us more.!*

The Editors:

Could you send me facts relative to subscription prices, etc., of your C.B. Diamond magazine? The minister of my church has spoken of it more than once and recommended it to me...

Thanking you in advance,
B. Butler,
Hamilton, Ontario.

**Our reply to your inquiry no doubt has reached you by now, Mr. Butler. Other readers desiring to subscribe will find full subscription information on the inside front and back covers of this edition.*

The Editors:

Some time ago, our group at camp Waterloo came across your publication, and everyone was impressed with the progressive trend of this literature, and now I have the alternative of getting the "Canadian Gem" or being given the "American Bum's Rush."

Harrel Stanford,
Corrections Conservation
Prison Camp Program,
Waterloo, Michigan.

Is there a difference between it and the Canadian B's R.? Your complimentary issue is on the way.

The Editors:

Can you spare about 10 more copies of the Diamond. The others didn't last long did they?
(Mrs.) Dorothy Scheer,
Philadelphia, Pa.

(Mam, you are our Goodwill Ambassador, and we forwarded back copies as requested. Your \$1.90 is gratefully accepted and renewal date advanced. Thank you sincerely.) Ed

The Editors:

I am anxious to get the June issue of The Diamond, as there is an article in it that I would like to have for permanent reference. In fact, I would like to subscribe to the magazine if available to public.

Zion United Church, Hamilton, Ont.
(Rev.) R.D. Horsburgh,

(Rev. your words of encouragement are gratifying and we hope others too will use our magazine for permanent reference. We are not experts in penology, but we are "in the know". Letter and copy have gone forward.)...Ed.

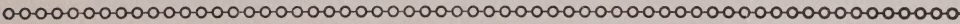
On behalf of the local Inmate Welfare Council and the entire population here at Collin's Bay, The C.B. Diamond wishes to thank Kinnear D'Esture Jewellers, 168 Princess St., Kingston. Kinnear Jewellers were kind enough to loan us the Omega stop watches which were used in timing the sports events during the Field Day activities held here on Dominion Day last.



BE INFORMED! STAY INFORMED!
READ THE C.B. DIAMOND REGULARLY

(If you are already a subscriber, we'd appreciate your passing your copy on to a friend and urging him to subscribe too!)

(Cut along this line, affix 2¢ postage on back, and mail)

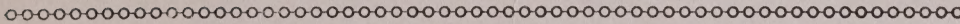


Please enter my subscription for
ONE YEAR\$ 1.00
THREE YEARS\$ 2.50
and bill me when you forward my first issue

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY or TOWNProv.



Authorized As Second Class Mail, Post Office Dept. Ottawa

PRISONERS ARE PEOPLE

Do not forget you are like the rest of the world, and faulty yourself in a great many instances: that though you may forbear from some errors, it is not for want of inclination, and that nothing but cowardice, vanity, or some such base principle hinders you from sinning.

—Marcus Aurelius.

The C. B. Diamond
P.O. Box 190,
Kingston - Ontario